16 Pages Tonight

The Portsmouth Daily Times.

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VOLUME SIXTEEN. PORTSMOUTH, OHIO SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1909 PRICE THREE CENTS.

UNEARTHED A DESPERATE PLOT TO BLOW UP N. & W. PROPERTY

JAPS CARE NOT FOR CHINA'S PROTEST

Pekin, Aug. 7.—In defiance to the protestations of China, Japan today began the construction on the Antung-Mukden railroad. Engineers and constructors began work simultaneously at each end of the line. They acted on instructions from Tokio.

London, Aug. 7.—The decision reached by Japan regarding the construction of the Antung-Mukden railroad in spite of the objections of China, is generally considered here to be justified. Before taking the step Japan consulted Great Britain and other powers.

CAPT EVANS TO SPEAK AT REUNION

Capt. N. W. Evans has consented to become one of the speakers at the annual Harrisonville soldiers' reunion on August 17. He has also accepted to talk upon "Taxation" at a Grange picnic to be held by Porter township farmers at Hartley's grove on August 13.

GETS PERMIT TO BUILD

Mrs. Mary E. Bender took out a building permit Friday for a new addition which is to be built to her property on Chillicothe street, now occupied by Reis Brothers.

33 Persons Lost at Sea

Cape Town, Aug. 7.—The remaining survivors on board the British steamer Maori, which was wrecked on the rocks August 14, off Slang bay, were rescued today. Of the crew of 53 men, only 21 were saved.

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* OSCAR RICKEY IS IN DISGUSE *
* Detective Oscar Rickey has had his mustache shaved off. People have got so used to seeing Oscar with his upper lip ornament so long that his appearance now is in the nature of a disguise. *
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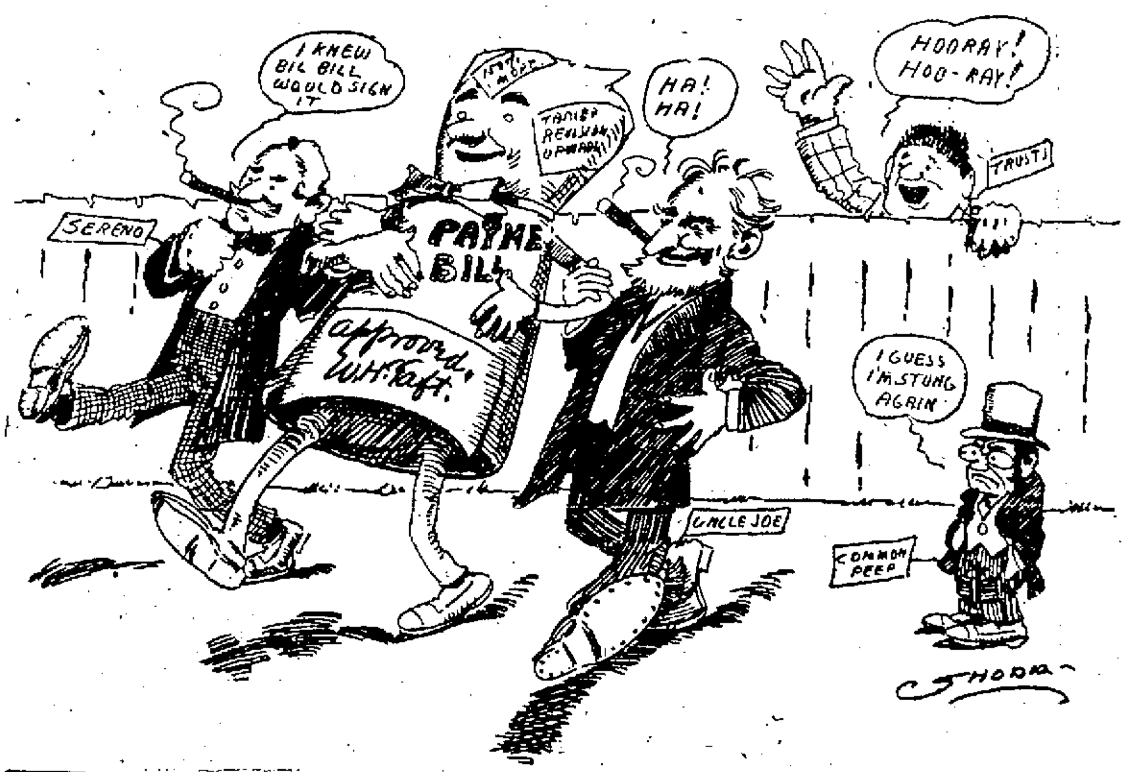
Poor Sales On Market

The market Saturday morning was again poorly attended and stand keepers were almost obliged to give things away in order to get rid of them.

AND TAFT SIGNED IT



SON-IN-LAW BOOMED FOR GOVERNOR

Cedar Point, O., Aug. 7.—"Judge R. W. Tayler of Cleveland is the choice of thousands of Ohio Republicans for governor," said Senator M. N. Duvall of Steubenville today. Representative Schwegman of Cincinnati, and other down-staters from the southwest corner, say that Cincinnati should provide the Republican candidate. "Only a Cincinnatian can carry Cincinnati against Harmon," Schwegman says. He wants Nick Longworth to make the run.

Harris Gets $4.80 For Scrap

Evan Harris, otherwise called "Dizzy," who was taken in tow by Officer Saufferer Friday night for getting himself into a scrape with a Lima ball player, was fined $4.80 in Mayor Searcy's court Saturday morning.

Sam Reed Dotes On Paw Paws

Samuel Reed, the banker, believes in keeping up the tastes of his youth. He dearly loves papaws and raises his own at his Second street home. He brought the slips from Camp McCulloch several years ago and planted them and pruned them until now they bear better fruit and more of it than their cousins out in the country. Even now Mr. Reed is eating papaws, for he pulls them green and lets them ripen in the sun.

ARRESTED FOR HENIOUS CRIME

Huntington, Aug. 7.—John Collins, 42, a laborer, languishes behind the bars of the city prison, charged with one of the most revolting and heinous crimes in criminal annals. Collins, who has been working at a mill in East Huntington for some time, was arrested Thursday morning by Lieutenant Clinkinpeel on a warrant sworn out by his fourteen year old daughter Lucy, who charges that he criminally assaulted her.

Lieutenant Clinkinpeel, for several days past, has been hearing rumors of Collins' inhuman depravity and yesterday morning he went to the house of Collins on Railroad avenue and subjected the girl to rigid questioning. She unfolded a remarkable story to the officer and confessed to him that she had been a victim of a criminal assault upon the part of her parent on Wednesday night. She stated that her father had taken her to a cornfield nearby on the evening previous and taking advantage of the fact that there was no one near, overpowered her and outraged her.

A DASH OF THE DEVIL IN AMERICAN WOMEN

New York, Aug. 7.—"It takes a touch of the devil to make a perfect woman," explained Victor D. Brenner, sculptor and designer of the new Lincoln one-cent piece, "and the American woman has that touch of the devil."

In his studio at No. 114 East Twenty-eighth street, Mr. Brenner displayed a statue of "Nature," on which he is still at work, and for which, he said, the typical woman of America was the inspiration.

"There is the super-woman," he said today. "The compelling beauty of the women of this country lies in the expression of their eyes. Any woman you may meet—all the women of your country have the vital spark of intellectuality burning in their eyes.

"One sees that the American woman is not only the mother, the housekeeper, the home-maker, but the generator of ideas, advancement and development. I have tried to catch that expression. The humanizing dash of devil, without which no woman is complete, is the quality in the American woman which links the Venus and the angel in her and places her above all other women in the universe."

Mr. Brenner is a native of Russia, who came to America as a boy, and later went to study in Paris.

Miss Mable Lyle of Kinney street has gone to the West Side for a week's visit to Mrs. Johnson.

Now Making Cement Blocks

George W. Garrison, well known employe of local brick companies, has gone into business for himself. At his home on East Fourth street he is daily turning out 100 cement building blocks which he is manufacturing in the rear of his home in his shop. Garrison finds it no trouble to dispose of his goods and he is sure to make a success of his business.

PEEPER JACK DIES FRIDAY

Mansfield, O., Aug. 7.—John W. Them, who was hot by Edward C. Smith early Thursday morning, while watching the latter's sister-in-law disrobe, died at the City hospital this morning. Prior to death he changed his stories and admitted that he was watching the young woman undress for the night. Smith, who was released yesterday on $1000 bond, following his preliminary hearing, was immediately re-arrested. Sympathy is about evenly divided.

ST. CAR MEN WON'T STRIKE

Chicago, Aug. 7.—The impression today is that peace will be maintained between the street car companies and their employes. President Mitten of the Chicago City Railway instimated that he is willing to grant the increase of wages provided the men would sign a three year contract.

JOHN LINCK IS GIVEN HIGH OFFICE

Dayton, O., Aug. 7.—Cleveland was selected as the next place for the convention of Ohio lodges of the Harugari. At the banquet addresses were made by Christ. Roth, Mayor Burkhart, Herr Krumholz of Cincinnati and John Weismantle of Dayton. Officers elected were: John Linck, grand bard, Portsmouth; Henry Kastner, deputy grand bard, Dayton; Carl Krumholz, grand aufel, Cincinnati; Charles Braves, grand secretary, Cleveland; John Weismantle, grand treasurer, Dayton; N. Petzhold, grand outer guard, Cleveland; F. X. Mayer, grand inner guard, Hamilton; Henry J. Gressbach, grand marshal, Miamisburg; John Schieferstein, grand feih, Toledo; Jack Flick, grand chaplain, Cincinnati.

Thaw Trial At An End

White Plains, Aug. 7.—Closing arguments were heard by Supreme Court Justice Mills today on Harry Thaw's application for release from the asylum. Each side was confined to one hour. Jerome's turn came first. Jerome began by saying that Justice Mills must be perfectly familiar with the case and therefore he would not attempt to go over the evidence in detail. Speaking of credibility of witnesses and their bearing on cross-examination, he said he believed all did their best to tell the truth except Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw.

TROOPS HAVE MUTINIED

Stockholm, Aug. 7.—The Swedish troops of the northern part of the country have mutinied and the government is much concerned. The government fears the soldiers' sympathies with the strikers. The food situation shows no improvement today and the strikes continues.

GUILTY PARTY BROUGHT TO JUSTICE

Details of a desperate plot conceived by the mayor of a Virginia town, to wreck great property damage and probably loss of life, with the Norfolk & Western railroad as chief sufferer, have just been disclosed at Philadelphia. While the man accused is undoubtedly insane, he possessed a cunning that for a time baffled some of the shrewdest secret service men in the country.

President James McCrea of the Pennsylvania system received the first communication from the man, who has been identified as Abram C. Eby, mayor of the town of Burkeville, Va., 50 miles south of Richmond. President McCrea at once turned it over to President L. E. Johnson of the N. & W., and he in turn called to assistance W. G. Baldwin of Roanoke, who is chief of detectives for the N. & W. Through their efforts aided by secret service men of the U. S. mail service, the culprit has been ferreted out and brought to justice.

Friday's Philadelphia Press gives the following account of the affair:

"Notice, theatening the destruction of property of the Norfolk & Western railroad, in which all the forces of dynamite and other high explisives should be used against it, and a further threat that the writer would call to his aid all the Anarchists in the country in his single-handed war, was served upon the Pennsylvania Railroad Company about two weeks ago by Abram C. Eby, mayor of the town of Burkesville, Va. Before striking the first blow he offered to be bought off for the sum of $45,000 and negotiations toward obtaining the amount from the railroad's treasury have been going on since the war was first threatened.

"In the interval the United States government was called on to take a hand, and did so, with the result that Eby was arrested here yesterday after he had refused to accept an offer of $20,000. He was given a hearing before United States Commissioner Craig and held in the sum of $10,000 for court in September.

"Eby is a man of about 46, stout of build and he wore yesterday a fairly good suit of clothes. A chain, which carried a Masonic charm, was strung across his front. His thick, powerful arm rested on the back of the bench on which he sat and throughout the giving of the evidence that showed how he had been trapped he manifested no more emotion than if the liberty of some other man was the stake.

"Postal authorities say that Eby is not insane, but a very able man. When he was arrested he was taken by surprise, as it was feared that he might be supplied with dynamite bombs or some similar explosives. He asserts that he is a lawyer and he insisted upon his legal rights after arrest.

"The technical charge upon which Eby was arraigned yesterday was 'devising a scheme and artifice to defraud by means of the postoffice, through letters sent to the president of the Pennsylvania ailroad, for the purpose of extorting money under threat.

[illegible] was presented by Assistant [illegible] States Attorney [illegible] fixing bail the commissioner said if the defendant [illegible] was doing he was a [illegible] to every community, and the fact that he held a commission as a commissioner in bankruptcy showed that he must have understood.

"Eby began his campaign last month, when James McCrea, the president of the Pennsylvania railroad, received a letter, which is in part as follows:

"'Dear Sir'—This is a declaration of war. My life is openly staked on the result. The weapons I shall use are dynamite and

Continued on Page 2.

CURFEW LAW FOR GROWN-UPS

Paragould, Ark., Aug. 7.—As soon as the ordinance is signed by the mayor and the required publication is made it will be unlawful to be on the streets of Paragould between the hours of midnight and 4 a. m., punishable with a fine if a good excuse is not forthcoming. A curfew law for children is already in effect, the youngsters scampering home with the ringing of the 9 o'clock bell. The law for adults, however, is an innovation.

ADVANCE IS ADVANCING

Now Has a Record of Having Been Robbed.

Advance, Ind., is advancing. It has advanced to the dignity of a town with a postoffice that has been robbed. The office was invaded Wednesday night, according to a telegram received by Chief Inspector Holmes, and the safe was dynamited. The robbers got away with get-away number of pennies—23. The telegram conveying to the inspector the intelligence is signed by William Ross, postmaster of Advance. It cost the government 20 cents to send the message. Despite the small amount of money stolen Chief Holmes has detailed three postoffice inspectors to the scene. They happened to be in Indiana Thursday.

BATTLING RO[illegible] OVERLOOKED BY CZAR

In the passing around of the pie by Uncle Joe, the Battling Congressman from the Tenth got what was left after the filling and best crust had been disposed of. Romulus and the Tenth will have to be content with the minor committees of immigration and naturalization, coinage, weights and measures and elections.— Irontonian.

Contracts With Local Painter

Walter Wilhelm has not contracted with an Ironton firm for the repainting of his jewelry store, as erroneously reported. Mr. Wilhelm has simply engaged Walter Phillips, a local painter, to re-paint his sign in front of the store.

MOVES ELEVATOR TO GIVE N. & W. RIGHT OF WAY

Mr. L. E. Johnson, president of the N. & W. Railroad company, and H. S. Grimes met at Lucasville this morning and satisfactorily adjusted the right of way through his grounds. This right of way will necessitate Mr. Grimes removing his elevator, which will be begun Monday. The old elevator will be replaced by a new and modern one.

MAY BUY AN AUTO

Oscar Ruark has been negotiating for the purchase of an automobile, but as yet not closed a deal.

Tener Back on Job.

G. H. Tener of Friel's garage got back Friday night from Mineral Springs where he was called to repair a break down of an overland touring car owned by a Cincinnati man.

Pres. Taft Is Welcomed Back Home

Beverly, Mass., Aug. 7.—President Taft arrived at his summer home at 8:30 this morning. He was greeted by the entire family.

EX-RESIDENT DIES IN CALIF.

W. T. Stevens of this city Saturday noon received a telegram from relatives out in Chico, Cal., telling him of the death of his father-in-law, N. J. Schneider, a former resident of this city. The cause was said to be tumor. Mr. Schneider while living in this city worked in the Portsmouth Stove and Range works at the trade of a pattern maker. He had been in California five years at the time of his death. The dead man leaves a wife and two children. The burial will be in Chico, California.

BEAT WRIGHT RECORD FOR FLIGHT

Mourmelon Le Grand, France, Aug. 7.—Roger Sommer, a French aviator, today beat the world's record for prolonged flight in an aeroplane. He remained in the air two hours, twenty-seven minutes and fifteen seconds.

BOYS WANTED TO SEE A GOOD SHOW

Two or three New Boston lads got busy while the house was darkened at the Casino last night and climbed to the balcony on the west side of the building and would have succeeded in gaining the veranda could they have succeeded on suppressing their laughter. This they could not do, however, and one of the ushers approached them and they dropped out of sight with amusing precipitancy. The people on the balcony were evidently more amused than indignant at the attempt of the boys to get a free peep at the performance. They were evidently not professional porch climbers.

Arcana Has New Lights

The Arcana has new bulb lights over the doorway and around the windows and government square is light as day.

Some folks have been wantin' to know if I'm goin' to take Bassler's job workin' the weather down at Ciney. Not on your life. If ever there was a plum failure as a weather man it was that same Bassler. What he didn't know about the job would fill libraries. But as there is a sort of brotherhood among us weather experts it wouldn't be ethical, as the doctors say, for me to go down there now and show him up. Nope couldn't think of it. I'll stick to Portsmouth. Here goes for tomorrow:

Ohio, West Va. and Indiana. — Fair tonight and Sunday.

PRES. JOHNSON TALKS TO TIMES

The private car of President Johnson, of the N. & W. system, was at the station this forenoon. The president and office corps had been to Cincinnati and returned this morning, then switched their car to the Columbus division and left for a trip of inspection over that line. They are inspecting the work of double tracking and getting right of way for additional double tracking. President Johnson informed the Times that the affairs of the system were never in better shape, that new and larger engines are being put on the track, new cars being turned out, and altogether he expects 1909 to be one of the best years in the history of the road, and that 1910 will be the banner year. He says the work of double tracking is progressing favorably and he finds little if any obstruction on account of objecting farmers and city corporations. The president has a good memory for faces, and it was not necessary for the reporter to tell him who he was. Their last meeting was during the Y. M. C. A. dedication here years ago. His car is a wonder, and literally a traveling combination of office and hotel. The president is looking well and enjoying life. He was met here by Judge and Arthur Bannon and Harry S. Grimes, and they had a pleasant conference in the car.

CUTTING AFFRAY UP AT IRONTON

Ironton, O., Aug. 7.—C. E. Holt, who conducts a dry goods and notion store on Third street and McGovney avenue, was the victim of a desperate assault Friday evening at the hands of his brother-in-law, George Chinn, a well known ironworker, who used a knife with telling effect a number of times, seriously though not necessarily fatally injuring the object of his wrath.

Chinn, whose wife recently died, and who has been employed at Columbus, returned to Ironton a few days ago and if seems, has been drinking. Friday evening he visited Mr. Holt's store and his conduct was such that his brother-in-law objected to the same. Chinn wanted Mr. Holt to give him some money and when he declined became abusive. He was ordered out of the store, and upon leaving dared his brother-in-law outside, but Mr. Holt declined to accept the challenge.

Chinn continued his abuse of Mr. Holt for a few minutes and then suddenly sprang back into the store past the lady clerk and several customers and struck Mr. Holt a downward blow on the head with a knife which he had suddenly opened. The knife cut through Mr. Holt's hat and made a gash over his right eye. With the actions of a mad man, Chinn continued his plying of his knife and when he had finished Mr. Holt had, besides the cut above his eye, a gash an inch and a half long beneath his right eye, a gash three and a half inches long across the back of the left arm, the artery of which had been severed; three stabs in the muscle of the left arm and three in the fleshy part of the left arm.

After apparently satisfying his revenge Chinn caught a car for Ashland and was overtaken at Coal Grove by Officers Pratt and Harvey, who had hurried to the scene of the trouble directly after it was reported to police headquarters at 6:45 o'clock.

Chinn was placed in prison on a charge of cutting with intent to kill, and seemed to greatly regret his actions and expressed the wish that the injuries he had inflicted would not prove serious.

He said he had quit drinking for five years, and had only begun since his wife had died.

Dr. Marting was called to dress Mr. Holt's wounds, and had to take several stitches in the gash under the eye and the one in the arm, the latter of which is the most serious.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to extend our heartfelt thanks to our kind friends and neighbors who gave us so much real sympathy and comfort in our loss by the death of our beloved husband, father and son, Sela W. Coriell. We especially wish to thank Rev. Chase for his kind and consoling words. We wish also to express our appreciation to the Modern Woodmen of America and the Brotherhood of Carmen.

From his loving wife, daughter and mother, Mrs. Anna Coriell, Leota Coriell, Mrs. Maria Graham.

Goes on Road For Map Firm

Will Dupre, son of W. K. Dupre will finish his summer course at O. S. U. next week and will take the road for a map firm.

Drive to Jackson.

Simon Labold and a party of friends went to Jackson Saturday in the Labold touring car.

New Colt Trotting Record

Greensburg, Pa., Aug. 7.—The world's record for yearling trotters on a half-mile track was broken here in the third day of the Greensburg driving club's summer meet. Captain Denny, by Major Higginson, owned by the Highlands stock farm, trotted the half mile in 1:18.

LOTS OF TALK BUT NARRY A BLOW

A fierce wordy war between two well known West Siders created quite a flurry along Market street Saturday morning and a serious clash was narrowly averted.

Few, if any of the bystanders, heard the beginning of the scrap, but within a short time Tom Shaw and Squire Sol Mershon were seen violently shaking their fists and vehemently denouncing each other. Mershon invited his smaller antagonist to the other side of the Scioto bridge for a finish fight. Shaw gamely accepted the dare and made preparations to drive to the spot named. Friends of the two men meanwhile interfered and further trouble ended.

The trouble started over Shaw accusing the father of breaking up his home and still continuing his attentions upon his wife, Laura Montgomery Shaw, who was given a divorce and alimony two months ago, forcing Shaw out of his home. She is still occupying the home place and Shaw claims that Mershon has been seen loitering about the place. Bad feeling exists between the two men and friends fear that it will lead to bloodshed sooner or later.

Grandview Avenue Christian.
A. P. Gray, Pastor.

Bible school at 9 a. m. We very much desire to have every enrolled member present every Sunday. Come on time and bring your bibles and good lessons. Come to get and to bestow a blessing. Preaching at 10:30 a. m., subject "The Kingdom of God." Junior Endeavor at 4:15 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Sermon at 7:30 p. m., subject "Temple Building." Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

Ripley Fair A Poor Affair

Owing to the tobacco war which has waged in and around Ripley for the past two years, the fair this summer was not a big success. Such information was brought here by Ed Fussnecker and Miss Bertha Klinker, who just returned from Ripley, where they took in the fair.

A lot of pictures at reduced prices at the Book Store on corner 2nd and Chillicothe Sts. 7-3

When in want of good whiskey mail us your order. Express paid on orders of $2.50 or more. Price list furnished upon request. I. LEVI & CO., 224 E. Third St., Cincinnati

N. & W. PLOT

Continued from Page One

other high explosives. The Norfolk and Western road is controlled by you. It is unprotected and I can easily set mines at lonely high embankments, to be fired by the running of fast express over it. I can easily conceal a few sticks of dynamite on many coal cars at lonely sidings. There is no danger in attaching a bomb at night to a freight car, passenger coach, coal hopper or flat.

"'The moment I begin I shall take care that the papers have details of all the wrecks with the cause and purpose of the same fully reported. Every anarchist in the country with nerve will follow this lead.

"'I am ready to disclose my identity and keep the secret of this warfare and its methods, provided you pay me $45,000.

"'I am in a position to carry out my threat do you doubt it? Then ask if you are not a Royal Arch Mason, any member of your board of directors who is, whether the man who can write this letter and use the following words is not likely to be respectable enough to evade suspicion unless caught in the very act. "Murder and treason not excepted."

"'If you want peace, put the following in the next issue of the Sunday Times-Dispatch of Richmond, Va.: 'Adam Smith will concede.' This is to appear in personal column. I shall take this to mean every word of the obligation of a mark master as to the keeping of secrets, and if you are none, then that this obligation is given me by a member of your board who is.

"'Fight me and it will cost you the interest on several times $45,000 to find me, without counting the damage I shall do you, and if you settle, you will pay me much less than I have every moral right to take from your company.

ADAM SMITH.'

"The letter bore no station postmark but had been dropped in a Richmond & Charlotte Railway postoffice. Post Office Inspector William L. Calvert of Richmond, Va., was assigned to the case and he testified that he had directed the insertion of the following personal in the Richmond 'Times-Despatch' to draw forth other communications:

"Adam Smith—President away on vacation, will return July 27."

"By causing the railway mail clerks to watch deposits over their run he found that a second letter which he had traced through was mailed near Burkesville. This letter reads:

July 26—President of Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

Dear Sir:—Notice from chief clerk seen. Follow first letter, publish personal in Richmond 'Times-Despatch' Sunday, Aug. 1. No notice will be taken of further personal meaning delay. See Article "A New Explosive" in "Literary Digest," July 17, 1909. This means an explosive of extraordinary power, can be bought and made anywhere and leaves no trail. Yours truly,

ADAM SMITH.

A second personal was inserted to which O. J. De Rousse, secretary to President McCrea, signed his name. It read:

"Adam Smith—Letter received. Terms unreasonable. Have traveled some rough roads."

This brought Adam Smith to declare himself which he did as follows:

Abram C. Eby, Attorney-at-law, Burkeville.

Burkeville, Va., Aug. 1, 1909.

O. J. De Rousse, Esq., Philadelphia.

Sir:—Your notice not correct, but whether you are now prepared to concede or not, you will be after a personal interview. I therefore am ready for that interview at once in Philadelphia. You see the name above. I am mayor of this town.

It is as important to you as to me to allay curiosity in regard to sudden affairs on my part, therefore I have prepared a contract employing me in legal department. Have W. J. Strickler agent of the Norfolk and Western and Southern at Burkeville, Va., to pay me $150 and hand me transportation to Philadelphia early tomorrow for conference. I will be with you soon time Tuesday.

ABRAM C. EBY.

Oswald J. De Rousse continued the inspector's story and told how the money and transportation had been sent to Burkeville. A telegram from Eby made an appointment at a Philadelphia hotel for Wednesday, but it was not kept. Yesterday morning a letter of apology came and asked for another appointment at noon and at the same hotel. Dr. De Rousse met Eby.

Eby said he was ready to talk business and after some time the two walked to the Third National bank in Penn Square and the secretary went inside and procured a certified check for $20,000 and $300 in bills. Eby refused to take either and at a signal was arrested.

Nothing more dangerous than two quarts of whisky was found in his grip. Burkeville is about 50 miles southeast of Richmond and has a population of 600.

Detective Baldwin of the N. & W. system stated to the press that four miles west of Burkeville the N. & W. has a trestle 180 feet high and 600 feet long.

Richmond, Va., Aug. 7—Burkeville friends of A. C. Eby, mayor of that town, who was arrested in Philadelphia yesterday charged with attempt to defraud and extort money from the Pennsylvania railroad, claims he has been showing symptoms of a mental collapse for some time. When he left Burkeville last Tuesday he was expected to return there yesterday.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by this firm.

WALDING, KINNIN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

THE MARKETS

Chicago, Aug. 7.—As usual on Saturday the grain markets were all firm and a slight advance over the close of yesterday on all cereals. The grain was only ⅛ of a cent but it showed a firmer market caused by a slight increase in the demand and as usual on Saturday a falling off in receipts. Reports from the spring wheat territory continues to be very optimistic and indications now are for one of the largest and best spring wheat crops we have had for years. The same situation exists in corn, a bumper crop is predicted from all the corn growing states. It is expected that the government crop report that comes out Monday will be quite bearish.

Opening.

Wheat Sept. $1.00; Dec. 98⅞; May $1.01¼.

Corn Sept. 64; Dec. 52½; May 53½.

Oats Sept. 36¾; Dec. 36⅞; May 39.

Close.

Wheat Sept. $1.00; Sept. 97¾; May $1.01⅛.

Cash Corn 64⅛; Dec. 53¼; May 54¼.

Oats Sept. 36⅞; Dec. 37; May 39⅛.

Second Presbyterian Church.

During the absence of the pastor through the month of August there will be no morning preaching services held at this church although Bible school will be conducted at the usual hour, namely 9 a. m. The Rev. Mr. Robert Watson, of Cincinnati, O., will conduct the services tomorrow evening at 7:30 p. m.

Burned Barn Was Insured

The George Graham barn which was struck by lightning and burned to the ground, was insured with Dan M. Ryan for $750. Andy Anderson, who occupies the Graham place, places his loss at $150.

Mrs. Joseph Briggs of the Chillicothe pike, is quite ill.

Mrs. Mary D. Berndt Dies Saturday A. M.

Mrs. Mary Dorothy Berndt, aged wife of the late Daniel Berndt died early Saturday morning at her home, 53 Gallia street after several months illness. Her infirmities lead to her death. She had been failing in health ever since the death of her husband six years ago, but was bedfast only two weeks.

On the day of her death she was 77 years, 4 months and 23 days of age. She was born in 1832 in Gross Bottwar, Wurtemberg, Germany and came to America in 1855. Three years after she was married to Daniel Berndt and settled in a home on East Eighth street, this city. Since that time she has been a resident of Portsmouth, raising six children who have grown to manhood and womanhood. They are Mrs. Elizabeth Doyle, Mary Berndt, Lucy Berndt, Jacob, Daniel A., and John W. Berndt.

Mrs. Berndt was one of the oldest members of the Central Presbyterian church. A devoutly religious woman she made her influence count for good on the moral standing of her immediate friends.

It can be said of Mrs. Berndt that she was a friend to everybody and she herself was loved by all who knew her. The relatives who survive her are offered the deepest sympathy in their bereavement.

Mrs. Berndt leaves also a brother, John Handley of Ironton, O., and a sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Franck of Richmond, Indiana.

The funeral will take place from the home on Gallia street Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Owing to the absence of the regular minister of the Central Presbyterian church, Rev. Giesen will conduct the services. Burial will be in Greenlawn.

When In Doubt

About painting, papering, graining or sign paper call Brehmer, Home phone 917. He will tell you honestly what you ought to have, not what would pay him most to do for you.

Bert Chimes Gets 4th Money

Clay Finney drove Bert Chimes into fourth money in the 2:23 trot at Marysville Friday. Five heats were trotted and Bert Chimes was second in the second heat, which was trotted in 2:20 1-4, the fastest heat of the race. There were six starters.

Mrs. Henry Gerding and son Stewart, will leave Sunday over the C. & O. for a few days' visit with Mrs. B. C. Doan, of Cincinnati. The Evening Times will be delivered by James Brewer while Stewart takes his vacation.

Any Straw Hat in the house 50c. The Haas Clothing Co. 1

Cincy Proud Of Our Lester

In the ball notes of Saturday's Enquirer appeared the following: "The many local friends of Lester Backman, the Cardinal pitcher, are delighted that he is making good with Bresnahan and feel sure that he will be a wonder next year, after he has had a little more experience. Backman is a fine, strong fellow, of good habits and much intelligence, the kind who are bound to succeed in their profession."

Brid Failed To Sparkle

For the first game in a good long time, Al Bridwell failed to hit safely in that 10-inning 1 to 0 contest which the Giants lost to the speedy Hedlegs Friday. He fanned once, grounded out another time and sent two long flies to the outfield. In the field he had an equally uneventful day, though he cared properly for the two chances that came his way.

Mrs. Bodmer Suffers Relapse

Mrs. John Bodmer, who has been afflicted with heart trouble for some time suffered a relapse Friday evening at her home on Carey's Run and her condition has become alarming.

YOUNG MEN WANTED

The United States Government Gives Railway Mail Clerks $800 a Year to Start, and Increases to $1,200.

Uncle Sam will hold an examination for Postal Clerks and Letter Carriers in Portsmouth in November, and for other government positions on different dates. Over 4,200 appointments were made last year, and it is estimated that 50,000 will be made this year. Any ambitious man or woman over 18 years, with an ordinary education can readily pass. The government wants people with common sense to take the examination, and will pay them well and give them an annual vacation with full pay. No matter where you live, city or country, you can get one of these positions. The Government Positions Bureau of Rochester, N. Y., with its thorough knowledge of the requirements of the examinations, can fit any man in a few weeks to pass.

A Government position means employment for life. Now is the time to prepare for the coming examination. Any reader of the Times can get full information free of charge by writing to the Government Positions Bureau, 149 Hamlin Building, Rochester, N. Y.

Knights Of Pythias To Hold An Outing

Prospects are bright for the holding of a big county Knights of Pythias outing at Millbrook park early in September. The promoters expect to prepare a program with several addresses by lodge dignitaries high in the councils of the order.

Ives Lodge of Harrisonville was holding a picnic of its own Saturday and it was largely attended. Prof. E. O. McCowen, of the Wheelersburg schools, who is deputy grand chancellor for this district, was present at the picnic and was due to meet three members from all lodges in the county, to plan for the Millbrook affair.

Special Sunday Dinner
From 11:30 A. M. to 2:00 P. M.
Manhattan Restaurant
18 Gallia Street

GREAT MUSSEL BED FOUND IN SCIOTO

World wide attention may be drawn to Portsmouth through a discovery made by J. F. Boepple of Cannelton, Ind., who has just finished an investigation of mussel shell beds in this vicinity for the government.

The finest specimens ever seen were found by Mr. Boepple and his assistant, at this end of a bed which starts at the mouth of the Scioto and extends for five miles down the river. Most of these have been forwarded to the U. S. Fish Commission at Washington which Mr. Boepple says is now planning to locate a hatchery somewhere on the Ohio river for the purpose of repopulating the rivers with mussels to make possible the continuation of the pearl button industry.

The bed found just below the city, said Mr. Boepple, is unusually long and at the upper end contains shells that are the finest ever found in any American stream. He attributes this to the Scioto river and next week he will begin an investigation of that stream for perhaps a distance of 20 miles. The further down he got in the Portsmouth bed the shells were of the usual grade. All told he found 45 different varieties. Some contained genuine and others irregular pearls. He found fully 40 mussel shell fishermen dragging this bed for a Henderson, Ky., pearl button factory. He himself took some photographs which will be attached to his reports to the government. After his trip up the Scioto Mr. Boepple expects to go to Ironton and Huntington in hopes of locating some more beds.

Mr. Boepple is the first man to realize the possibilities of a great button making industry in the United States and is always given a warm welcome by those engaged in the business. The foreman of the gang below the Cottonwoods presented him with a pearl that is one of the finest he had ever seen.

Twenty years ago Boepple was employed in a button factory in Hamburg, Germany. Buttons were made out of animal tusks. One day he received the shell of a Mississippi river mussel from a friend and he at once struck for this country and studied a few of the rivers. It was not long until he was operating a pearl button factory at Muscatine, Ia. Handicapped by his being unable to understand the English language his associates took advantage of him by freezing him out of a deal and he was left to shift for himself. He it was who interested the late President McKinley in the business and the tariff bill was signed making the button industry possible. Where a few years ago the United States imported $4,000,000 annually in buttons it now exports $2,000,000 annually.

PIANO TUNING
A. J. White, expert tuner
PIANOS AND ORGANS.
Leave orders at White's Jewelry store, 74 West Second St. 30-1

For Next Week
We offer special reduction on Wall Paper. 10c paper for 7½c, 12½c paper for 8 1-3 c and other kinds in proportion. Corner Book Store, 2nd and Chillicothe Sts. 7-1

SAYS BOCOOK FORGED AN ORDER

Mrs. Larkins of Eleventh street who does the washing for the Bender family on East Ninth street reported to the police Saturday morning that an order for money from the Bender's had been forged by Ed Bocook, a young man using her name. The Bender's owed Mrs. Larkins a small sum of money and in some way the Bocook boy learned of it. He forged her name so she says to a note and presented it for the money and was paid. The police are looking for him and if caught it will go hard with the young alleged forger.

Miss Mary Allen, of Jackson avenue, entertained a party of young folks at Millbrook Thursday evening in honor of Miss Della Dolle, of Oak Hill. Members of the party were as follows: Miss Della Dolle, Mary Allen, Crystal Jacobs, Maggie Newman and Jack Allen.

WINTER'S BIG Shoe Market

SEE OUR EXTRAORDINARY LOW PRICES ON ALL LOW CUT SHOES FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN FOR A FEW DAYS ONLY.

Winters Big Shoe Market

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE. 509 CHILLICOTHE STREET.

SUNDAY SERVICES

Sermons And Services At The Various Churches.

Manly M. E. Church.
Corner Eleventh and Clay Streets
J. W. Atkinson, Pastor.

Sunday school 8:45, Philip Pfarr, supt.; sermon by pastor, 10:00; Intermediate league, Ethel Dodds, supt., 1:00; Junior league, Ella Bessinger, supt., 1:30; Epworth league, Shirley Dodds, leader, 6:15; service under the direction of the R. R. Y. M. C. A., 7:15; prayer meeting, every Wednesday, 7:15. The Epworth league meets this evening at the Warman home, 468 new Fifth street. After the business session a watermelon party will be given; all members of the league urged to be present. Attendance at this church has kept up splendidly during the heated term; a little self denial tomorrow will increase the number. Brief spiritual services to which everybody is invited.

Bigelow, M. E. Church.
Washington and Fifth Sts.
Rev. J. C. Jackson.. Pastor

At Bigelow Methodist Episcopal church, corner of Washington and Fifth streets, the Rev. George L. Davis, will preach at 10:30 a. m. Mr. Davis is fresh from the missionary fields of China and Japan and will bring a message of deep interest to all. At 7 p. m. the pastor, J. C. Jackson will preach a "Hard Times" sermon on "The Blessings of a Righetous Economy." Sunday school at 9 a. m., Mr. T. D. Beudure, Supt. Epworth League at 6 p. m., Mr. Homer C. Selby, Prest. Class meeting at same hour in lower chapel. Strangers in the city and members of other churches not having services at this time are especially and cordially invited to worship with the Bigelow congregation. Our music is always an attractive feature. Ushers attentive and seats free.

German M. E. Church.
Cor. Fourth and Washington Sts.
Otto Giesen. Pastor.

Sunday school at 8:45 a. m. Music by our orchestra. F. L. Marting, Supt. Preaching in German at 10 a. m. by the pastor. Young Peoples' devotional meeting at 6:15 p. m. At 7 p. m. the pastor will deliver an illustrated sermon on the Fifth Commandment. Much interest is being shown in the Sunday evening services. Parents and young people are especially invited to attend this meeting. Do not fail to attend the lawn social on the church lawn, Monday evening.

Trinity Methodist Episcopal
Corner Gallia and Offnere Sts.
Rev. W. C. Hartinger, Pastor.

9 a. m., Sunday school, W. B. Anderson, Supt. 10:30 a. m., preaching by Rev. H. E. Kiefer. 6:30 p. m., devotional service of Epworth league. 7:30 p. m., preaching by the Rev. Harry E. Kiefer. Special music. Electric fans to keep you cool. All seats free.

BAPTIST.
First.
G. R. DYE, pastor.

9 a. m., Bible school, T. D. Miller, Supt. 10:15 a. m., public worship, sermon by the assistant pastor, 6:15 p. m., B. Y. P. U., leader Mr. Arthur Holland. 7:15 p. m., gospel services, sermon by assistant pastor. Wednesday evening at 7:15. Regular mid-week prayer service. During the absence of the pastor, Dr. Dye, who is taking his vacation, and will be away during the month of August, the assistant pastor, T. D. Sowers, will fill the pulpit at all regular services. At the Bible school, Sunday morning, some very important announcements will be made and all the members and friends of the school are urged to be present. Our Bible school has been larger the last few weeks than at any time during the year. Let us have 200 next Sunday. Don't forget that our newly organized brass orchestra will make its first appearance at the Bible school. Hear it. It will be noted that during the month of August, the time of the morning service on Sunday will be changed from 10:30 to 10:15. Services will begin on time. The large chorus choir will still be present to inspire you. Don't miss these good meetings. Everybody cordially invited to the Tabernacle.

FREE BAPTIST CHURCH.
Freeman W. Chase, Pastor.

Sunday school at 9 a. m., H. Veneer, supt.; preaching by the pastor at 10:15 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Christian Endeavor society at 6:30 p. m.; Junior C. E. at 1:30 p. m.; C. E. monthly business meeting tonight with the president, Henry Pyles, 1806 Oakland avenue. A trolley ride will be given by the Sunday school Monday night. Cars will leave Market street at 7:15 p. m. and make all regular stops. A stop-over two hours will be made at Sciotoville for an ice cream social to be given in the street railway loop.

Kendall Avenue Baptist.
F. A. Maier, pastor, 1320 Center Street. Mr. Lee Warnock, Sunday school superintendent.

A large attendance is desired at the Sunday school which meets at 9 a. m.. Classes for all ages. The pastor will preach both morning and evening. Morning subject: "Feeding the multitude." Evening "The Prodigal's Father." Preaching service at the New Boston church at 2 p. m. by the pastor Prayer meeting Wednesday evening led by Miss McDonnal. Teachers meeting at the parsonage Saturday evening. The Ohio Baptist Association meets with the Ohio church near Ironton, August 11, 12 and 13. The messengers from the Sunday school are Mr. Lee Warnock, Mr. Sam Miller and Mrs. Chas. Russel. From the church the pastor and wife Mrs Bertha Wheeler, Miss Fanny Hubbard and Mr. Grover Bryant.

United Brethren Church.
Corner Seventh and Gay Sts.

Sabbath school at 9 a. m., G. J. Schmidt, supt.; if you are not attending Sabbath school anywhere we invite you to ours. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. by the pastor; morning subject, "What it Means to be Tempted"; evening subject, "The Consequences of Being Ashamed of Christ." Y. P. C. E. at 6 p. m.. General prayer meeting, Wednesday evening, 7:30. While other pastors are taking their vacation we invite you to worship with us.

First Christian Church.
Corner Third and Gay.
Edgar James Meacham, Pastor.

Our Bible schools opens at nine o'clock. We want to have a large school tomorrow. Come and help. Communion services at 10:30 a. m. W. J. Henry will make a short talk and have charge of this service. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. At 7:30 p. m. there will be special musical services, male quartette, choruses and solos by N. B. Crabtree and Walter Adams. N. B. Crabtree will make a short talk on the subject "Music." You are most cordially invited to all of these services.

CALVARY CHAPEL
(Cor. 6th and Raynor.)
Free Baptist Mission
(Home Mission Band)

Sunday school at 9 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., by Rev. J. W. Wynn. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m., Miss Lizzie Conkel, leader. Evangelistic services Sunday morning and evening. Announcements for the week will be made Sunday. Come and enjoy our services. A glad welcome to all.

First Church of Christ Scientist
20 East Second Street.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Sunday services at 10:30 a. m. Wednesday evening, testimonial meeting at 7:30. Reading room same address, open every day except Sunday from 2 until 4. All are welcome.

Up-to-date frames made to order at Book Store on the corner of 2nd and Chillicothe Sts. . 7-3

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY

QUALITY BEST

To See Well See Us For Glasses

EYES EXAMINED BY MODERN METHODS

PRICES LOWEST

W. L. WILHELM
JEWELER
& OPTICIAN
417 CHILLICOTHE ST.

8,000 PEOPLE GREET GREAT COMMONER

Peebles, O., Aug. 7.—With the opening of the gates of the chautauqua grounds Friday at 6:30 a. m., great crowds of people began coming until at 10:30 it was estimated that there were 5000 people on the grounds. The special train from Portsmouth and Sardinia swelled the crowd to 7000 people, to greet W. J. Bryan. After the Bible hour the great audience was entertained by Wirt Lowther in his great lecture, "The Mission of the Poet." Mr. Lowther is an orator with few equals. After the prelude in the afternoon by the Appollo quartette, speaker Father P. J. MacConey was introduced. His lectures are great popular orations filled with vital truths. He has a splendid voice and delivery and his natural Irish wit sparkles throughout his lecture with delightful effect.

It was announced from the platform that the gates to the auditorium would be opened at 6 p. m., but one hour before the time, the greatest jam ever seen on chautauqua grounds began. The police were powerless and at 7 p. m., the great crowd of over 7000 people filled the tent. At 8:45 Mr. Bryan arrived from Greenfield by auto and on arrival began his great lecture, "The Price of a Soul." He held the undivided attention of the largest audience ever assembled in Adams county, for three hours and for the next hour was kept busy shaking the hands of thousands of admirers. The Saturday program is as follows:

9:45 a. m., Bible hour.
10:45, Appollo quartette.
2:00 p. m., Appollo quartette.
2:30, Lecture, Father P. J. MacConey.
7:30, Prelude, Bell ringers.
8:30, Moving pictures, W. Blair.

CHAUTAUQUA NOTES.

Attorney C. E. Robrick and family, of West Union, came up yesterday.

Over 200 West Union people were in attendance Friday.

J. F. Wickerham and family attented on the grounds.

Deputy Postmistress Orpha Freeland, of Otway, came up yesterday and will remain throughout the chautauqua.

Chautauqua park is surely a pleasure ground for the children.

The children's meetings at 10 a. m. and 2:30 p. m., conducted by Miss King, is a great feature of the chautauqua.

Rev. J. W. Green, pastor of the Walnut Hills M. E. church, will preach here Sunday.

Hon. Theo Funk and wife, Capt. Batterson, Mrs. O. W. Robe, Mrs. Birchard Cross and Mrs. Orla Smith, of Portsmouth, are in regular attendance here.

For Headache — Hicks' Capudine.

Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous Troubles, Capudine will relieve you. It's liquid—pleasant to take—acts immediately. Try it, 10c, 25c and 50c at drug stores.

CHURCH HOPES TO RAISE $1,000

A few ladies of the Christian church are preparing the room at 515½ Chillicothe street for an ice cream parlor where, during the month of August home made cake and ice cream will be sold in an effort to raise money to be used in helping to pay off the church debt. A certain person outside the city has offered to the Christian church members a proposition which is to be accepted. The party promises that to every dollar made by the church members, he will add a dollar and if they raise a thousand he will double it. The church members think they will be successful in raising more than a thousand dollars.

LICENSED TO MARRY

John F. Melvin, 23, shoe worker and Hester Ann Prince, 21, both of this city. Rev. A. P. Gray.

Wm. Gnapp, 26, farmer, Sciotoville and Iva Bennett, Madison Twp. Rev. Meacham.

David T. Colvin, 18, shoe worker and Artie M. Jones, 18, both of this city. Rev. Atkinson.

Howard E. Jordan, 19, machinist and Anna S. Suter, 18, both of this city. Rev. Atkinson.

Looking After Army Interests

Captain A. Pitt and wife of Cincinnati are in the city looking after the interests of the Salvation Army while the local commander Capt. Sellar is out of the city.

Miss Rose Kulcher of Ashland, Ky., arrived this afternoon in the city to visit Mrs. Lou Kelly of East Fourth street.

We'll Take Em All.

The city is full of Canada quarters. Look out for them.

Campbell to Face Charges

Howard Campbell, a well known police character was arrested Saturday and locked up. It is thought that he is the man who is wanted by N. & W. Detective Oscar Rickey on a charge of petty larceny. Some things taken recently from the Terminals have been traced to Campbell, and he will be made to explain their disappearance.

Teachers Exam. Held Saturday

The regular monthly county teachers examination was held at the Davis high school Saturday. There were 30 applicants.

Gone to Cincinnati.

Tom Beatty went to Cincinnati Saturday morning in company with his son Howard and Walter Turner.

Will Beatty Sprains Ankle

Will Beatty, of the Peerless House Furnishing Co., slipped and fell on Third street Friday, severely spraining his ankle. He now gets around with the aid of a cane.

CONSTIPATION

"For over nine years I suffered with chronic constipation and during this time I had to take an injection of warm water every other morning before I could have an action of my bowels. Happily I tried Cascarets, and today I am a well man. During the nine years before I used Cascarets I suffered untold misery with internal piles. Thanks to you I am free from all that this means. You can use this in behalf of suffering humanity."
B. F. Kleser, Roanoke, Ill.

Best For The Bowels
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped CCC. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 803

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

Book Preached In Squire's Office

John Book desires the Times to say that he will preach tomorrow at the Christian church in Fullerton, and his subject will be "In conversion and sanctification, does the spirit act immediately upon the heart of the sinner?" Mr. Book will hold that it does not. This moved Squire Byron to innocently ask what sanctification really is. The amount of information Mr. Book unloaded upon the unfortunate magistrate would fill a volume. He also volunteered a little valuable advice in regard to his spiritual condition. The Squire is a good Methodist and does not know much about the finer shadings which sometimes slip into religion. The plain old gospel is good enough for him. Mr. Book grew quite eloquent, not forgetting to give his mayoralty candidacy a bit of airing when an opening occurred. He appealed to the Times reporter as arbiter on some of the finer points of theology were being discussed, but the woeful ignorance displayed by that individual in matters religious caused Mr. Book to look depressed. He also recommended that he and the recommendation included the Squire, read the Bible occasionally. It was probably the first time in the history of Portsmouth that a sermon was preached in a squire's office.

Swimmers Were Chased

Joe Stokely's appearance at the wharf boat caused the scattering of several partially nude young men about 4 o'clock Friday afternoon. The boys were treading on the dignity of the law and had to "git."

HIGH CLASS CITY PROPERTY CENTRALLY LOCATED.

Insurance, Fire, Tornado, Life, Casualty, Plate Glass, Boiler, Accident and Health. Municipal Bonds for sale.

We will furnish your bond.

GEO. W. GRIMES,
Room 420 Masonic Temple.
Home phone 1239; Bell 203.

This is for You

No doubt every one who reads this ad has seen our window display of Conklin'ss Self Filling Fountain Pens. If you haven't seen it you should, for it demonstrates the new Self Filling Aparatus, thoroughly. For practical use the Conklin Self Filling Pen has no equal. They write perfectly. To fill the pen (which on other pens is a nuisance), you simply turn the rubber collar, press on the Crescent Filler and the work is done without spattering ink all over yourself, in fact it is impossible to even get any on your fingers. Every pen is guaranteed for five years.

Prices run from $3.00 to $8.00 14 K. Gold. A large variety of points to select from.

The Anderson Bros Co.
COR. CHILLICOTHE & THIRD STS.

THE BRAGDON DRY GOODS CO.

A Harvest of Bargains At The Bragdon Store!

Come out tonight and get your share. Everything that spells summer is being sold regardless of price or cost. We always aim to clean up end of each season, no matter what our loss may be. We can use the cash to good advantage in our fall purchasing. Besides our great reductions, we are giving away handsome presents each day. It pays to trade at

The Bragdon Dry Goods Co.

McCall's April Patterns on sale. PORTSMOUTH'S POPULAR STORE. MASONIC TEMPLE.

Get Well

If you are sick, you wish to get well, don't you? Of course you do. You wish to be rid of the pain and misery, and be happy again.

If your illness is caused by female trouble, you can quickly get the right remedy to get well. It's Cardui. This great medicine, for women, has relieved or cured thousands of ladies, suffering like you from some female trouble.

TAKE CARDUI

For Women's Ills

Mrs. Fannie Ellis, of Foster, Ark., suffered agony for seven years. Read her letter about Cardui. She writes: "I was sick for seven years with female trouble. Every month I would very nearly die with my head and back. I took 12 bottles of Cardui and was cured. Cardui is a God-send to suffering women." Try it.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

"Absolute Security for Depositors."

The First National Bank of Portsmouth

United States Depositary.

BONDS And other High Class Securities Bought and Sold.

Safety Deposit Boxes. Steamship Tickets. Foreign Exchange.

CHARLEY GETS BACK HIS LONG LOST WIFE

The pathetic appeals and persevering efforts of Barber Charles Kirkendall have at last been rewarded, for his missing wife, Ida, has been restored to him.

It was a year ago last June that the fair Ida took French leave from Portsmouth, skipping out by the light of the moon. Friends explained her flight by saying it was prompted by Kirkendall's craving for drink which caused him to neglect her. For an entire year her disappearance remained a mystery. Her own relatives were kept in the dark as to her movements. In vain did Charley make a search for her. From time to time he ran down clues only to be disappointed. A few weeks ago he caused her picture to be published in a Cincinnati paper, with an appeal for her to return home. A few days later the Times received a tip that she had been seen aboard a C. & O. train bound for some point in West Virginia. Charley discredited the story and had about given her up for dead. He was in Greenup on a visit Friday when a long distance call was received for him here. It was Ida at the other end of the line. She left word for Charley to come up after her. Charley' joy at hearing the news upon his return from Greenup knew no bounds. He took the first train to Ironton Saturday, always a barber's busiest and best money-making day, repeating to himself as he went the instructions received. These were that Ida would be sure to watch all trains and for him to look for that same old sweet smile, now again to be hisn. The pair were expected back from Ironton Saturday evening.

A TRAGEDY AT SOLDIERS' HOME

Dayton, O., Aug. 7.—Capt. Oscar Eastmond of the National Soldiers Home was shot and killed by Edward Leonard, another veteran, this morning. Eastmond had been superintendent of the Home hotel. He was sitting in his office reading a newspaper when Leonard shot him. Leonard said he had been crazed with jealousy because of recent appointments and promotions. After the shooting he proceeded to the floor above and shot Sergeant Geo. W. Arnold, but not fatally. He mounted another stairway and shot Warren Wright, a private, but not seriously. A guard then arrived and arrested him.

SEVERAL TOES MASHED OFF

Ernest Pryor, who has been supervising repairs to furnaces at the Portsmouth steel plant, had several toes of his right foot mashed off Friday night.

Pryor was down in one of the furnaces when some brick became undermined and fell on him. Fellow workmen carried him to his home in New Boston. The injury will cause him to be laid up for several weeks.

Tracks Have To be Raised

The N. & W. railway tracks will have to be raised several inches at Fourteenth street, to meet the grade of the street when paved. The work of raising was begun several days ago, but was discontinued because the squad was needed elsewhere.

Make Test Of Engine

The Portsmouth Machine and Casting Company made a test with its newly constructed gas engine Saturday afternoon. The test was very satisfactory.

Found Needle In A Chicken

John Austin, a colored employe at the Washington, made a strange discovery Saturday. Joan was engaged in dressing a chicken when he found a needle and thread lodged in its gizzard.

Honest Man Is Mr. Dick

Dave Tipton, the Biggs House landlord, lost a pocketbook containing money and checks Saturday. It was later found by Dick Milison and turned over to Dave just as he had started to reconcile himself to the loss.

300 Melons Received.

J. M. Dalton, the White Bear hotel grocer, received a shipment of 300 water melons from Sandy Springs Saturday.

Printer Leaves For Indiana

Lawrence Ferguson, who has has been employed as printer at the Patterson box factory for some time past, left Saturday for Vincennes, Ind. He has secured employment there and expects to make his home with relatives who are engaged in the oil business.

Eng. to Make Coal Tests

Chief Engineer Dave Shoemaker has not yet decided what kind of coal he will prefer for use at the water works. He will be permitted to make his own tests and his judgment will go a long way towards helping the B. P. S. decide which firm shall receive the contract for next year.

Corn Leveled In Wind Storm

Practically all of the fifty acres of corn on I. Reitz's West Side farm was leveled by the windstorm of Thursday afternoon.

Workman Is Badly Bruised

Nick Reinhart, a well known local teamster arrived home from Circleville Saturday in a badly battered up condition.

Mr. Reinhart had been working for Contractors S. Monroe & Son on some street paving there when a big piece of curbing fell on his leg. He was badly bruised.

Injured Lad Doing Nicely

Roy Graham, the youth who hurt himself on a submerged barbed wire fence while swimming on Carey's Run, is doing nicely. Doctor Fulton who is attending the lad said that he had twelve cuts on his body varying from an inch to six inches in length.

WM. DAEHLER DIES IN ILL.

A telegram was received today by the Daehler boys in this city, apprising them of the death of Wm. Daehler, former resident of this city, but at the time of his death which occurred Friday night was a retired farmer, and resided in Dixon, Illinois. He was 68 years of age and presumably a healthy man. He was last in the city, since his residence here 28 years ago, to attend the funeral of his brother Peter who passed away in May, 1908. Mr. Daehler was married and leaves a wife and seven married children. He was one of five brothers, Conrad who died during the civil war, Peter, who died in 1908, Charles, now visiting relatives in Germany, Phillip and Christian at home in Germany.

Mr. Daehler was operated upon several months ago and his health rapidly began to fail. He never regained his usual health and activity.

Dan Daehler of this city, a nephew of Mr. Daehler, left today to attend the funeral which will be held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

SAM THANKS THE MAYOR

Saturday's mail brought Mayor Searcy a letter from S. J. Michaelson, the Taft cigar man, whom he had shipped to Cincinnati. Michaelson expressed his thanks for the treatment received and said he had a perfectly delightful trip on the steamer Greenwood. Everybody on board took a fancy to him and he was besieged with invitations to visit fellow passengers at their homes. He is now quartered at the Havlin. Chief Baucus is wondering for how long.

First Visit In 16 Years

Mrs. Minnie Eck of Latonia, Ky. arrived here from Latonia, Saturday for a visit to her brother, John Kreitzer of New Boston. It was her first visit to her old home in sixteen years.

Where Is Morgan Tuner

Some women reported to the police Saturday that Morgan Turner has not been seen or heard from since he left home early Friday evening, presumably to visit a barber shop.

George Gibbs Is Very Low

George Gibbs, a well known former bar tender, is reported very low with lung trouble at the home of his father-in-law, Henry Ribble of Fourth and Court streets.

S. S. To Picnic.

The Sunday schools of Quincy and Garrison, Ky. will hold a joint picnic on the George W. Lauter farm, Sunday.

Is Improving.

Miss Mattie Batts, who has been seriously ill at the home of her grand mother, Mrs. Martha Love Valentine for many weeks, is reported to be improving.

O. F. Turner will receive on Monday one car load of sweet Indiana Water Melons. This is the first car of the Indiana Melons shipped to the city. 1t

Let Contract Monday.

The contract for coal to supply the county infirmary will be let Monday.

Aunt Rachel Smith, an aged West Side woman, is reported very ill.

Miss Mattie Stone of West Second street, expects to visit in Cincinnati Sunday.

Frank Behrens of West Fifth street, caught a three pound south herring while fishing at the wharf Friday evening.

JOHN DIMLER IS PROUD OF HIS FLAG

Comrade John Dimler, park policeman at Tracy park, has "Old Glory" displayed to the breeze today. There is nothing going on to call for the flag display, but Mr. Dimler says it is a half holiday and he patriotically holds that the city's flags should be displayed as much as possible in the public places. The flag is a very handsome one purchased by the board of public service some time ago. Mr. Dimler says the regular flag staff cannot be used, as the wires and cross trees interfere with the halyards and the flag itself. Mr. Dimler fought with the Fifty-sixth regiment in the civil war and with the Twenty-second Ohio in the three months service. He received a charge of buckshot in his tumble at the battle of Port Gibson and will carry the marks as long as he lives. He says the four Parrot guns that surround the monument could be used if the spikes were bored out and the barrels cleaned out. But they are rifles and could not well be used for saluting purposes.

BUTCHERS HOLD INDIGNATION MEETING

A number of West Side butchers held an indignation meeting Saturday over the refusal of local dealers to buy any further meat from them.

It seems the new Butchers' Association has decided against patronizing the country fellows and this has aroused the latter. They threaten to get ever by cutting the price of meat.

CHIEF BAUCUS SCATTERS BATHERS

Chief Baucus hied himself up to the government dyke Saturday afternoon to disperse a crowd of about forty men and boys bathing there. Fullerton citizens made a complaint.

ELOPING COUPLE SEEN ON WEST SIDE

Jos. H. Cook and his cousin, Alma Luella Cook, who eloped from Franklin township, Ross county, a week ago, were reported seen on the West Side Saturday.

Sisters At Hospital.

Miss Mary Ellmore of Gay St., was admitted to Hempstead hospital Friday for typhoid fever treatment. Miss Ora Ellmore, an older sister, was dismissed from the hospital Saturday, having recovered from an operation for appendicitis.

Practice In Bath Tub Bob

Robert Braunlin, the 10-year-old youth doing temporary duty at Hagar's drug store, is one of those conservative boys who would like to go in swimming, but don't care to enter the water until h elearns to swim.

N. & W. Games Postponed

On account of so many players in the N. & W. Baseball league wanting to see the double-header at Millbrook park this afternoon, all games scheduled to be played this afternoon, were called off. That is showing the proper spirt, one that should be copied.

WILLIAM PAUL PASSES AWAY

William Paul, aged 55, died at his home, 147 Mill street, Saturday noon, of tuberculosis. He was a single man and had been sick for quite a while. Before his taking sick he was a watchman. He leaves two brothers and a sister. The funeral will take place Monday morning.

Home From Business Trip.

Clem Switalski returned home Saturday from an extended trip in the interest of the Arbuckle Coffee Company.

Mrs. Philip Klingman left Saturday on an extended visit to relatives and friends at Chicago and Grand Rapids.

LOCALS DEFEAT LIMA STOGIES

One of the largest Saturday afternoon crowds that ever witnessed a game in this city, was at Millbrook park this afternoon, drawn there by the magnet of a doubleheader twist the Shoemakers and Stogies of Lima. The day was an ideal one for the greatest of all outdoor sports, and the crowd was worked up to a fever pitch of excitement, simply because the locals started out in the lead.

Young Rickey, a local catcher, who is to be given a try out by Manager O'Day, was out in uniform and showed up well in practice. Hank seems to think the young fellow is a second edition of his famous brother, and he will take him on the trip that begins Sunday.

DeLotel, a local twirler, who has been doing such good work for the Midgets, was also encased in a local uniform, and will be given a thorough trial by O'Day. DeLotel is a well built chap, tall and rangy and has a spitter that has been baffling all the players he has gone against. He is a youngster, being but 18 years of age, and under the watchful and disserning eye of O'Day may prove a rare jewel.

Manager O'Day was not feeling well and occupied a place on the bench. His place was filled by Reckhemer, who looked awfully good to the fans. The following is the game in detail:

First Inning.

Ragsdale gathered in Fink's high foul. Fohl fanned. Reilly was retired Spencer to Holmquist on a fast play. No Runs—No Hits—No Errors.

O'Hara walked and stole. Jackson fanned. Collins walked. Spencer fanned. Kahler lost control and passed both Totman and Conwell, forcing O'Hara over the plate. Reckhemer popped to Fink. One Run—No Hits—No Errors.

Second Inning.

The visitors went out in order: Sykes on a grounder to Reckhemer. Miller on a liner to Jackson and Foutz popped to Spencer. No Runs—No Hits—No Errors.

Rags fouled to Weller and Holmquist to Fohl. O'Hara singled past Kahler and went out stealing. No Runs—One Hit—No Erors.

Third Inning.

Newnham flied to Jackson. Weller popped to Conwell. Kahler singled to center and was forced by Fink, Collins to Reckhemer. No Runs—One Hit—No Errors.

Jackson fanned. Collins walked and stole. Spencer and Totman flied out to Foutz. No Runs—No Hits—No Errors.

Fourth Inning.

Fohl singled. Reilly flied to Totman. Sykes lifted one to O'Hara. Miller went out, Reckhemer to Spencer. No Runs—One Hit—No Errors.

Conwell flied to Reilly. Reckhemer fanned. Ragsdale singled through the box, but Holmquist flied to Foutz. No Runs—One Hit—No Errors.

Fifth Inning.

Foutz flied to O'Hara. Newnham singled over second. Weller walked. Kahler flied to O'Hara. Fink singled to center, scoring Newnham. Fink stole, but Fehl flied to Jackson. One Run—Two Hits—No Errors.

O'Hara flied to Reilly. Jackson beat out a swell bunt. Collins flied to Fink and Jackson was doubled at first. No Runs—One Hit—No Errors.

Sixth Inning.

Reilly singled to right and stole second and went to third when Sykes flied to Jackson, he was left there when Miller lifted one to Collins. Foutz flied to Totman—a great catch. Tot was cheered all the way in. No Runs—One Hit—No Errors.

Spencer flied to Fink after lifting a foul to the right field fence. Totman fanned. Sykes muffed Conwell's foul, but he then fanned. No Runs—No Hits—One Error.

Seventh Inning.

Newnham grounded. Holmquist to Spencer. Weller and Kahler both fanned. No Runs—No Hits—No Errors.

Reckhemer walked and took second when Fink killed off Rags' promising hit. Holmquist singled to left, scoring Reckhemer. Holmquist stole and O'Hara walked. Miller now pitching. Jackson singled, filling the bases. Collins went out on a high bounder to Fink, Holmquist scoring. O'Hara scored on a wild pitch. Spencer walked and stole. Totman out, Fink to Sykes. Three Runs—Two Hits—No Errors.

Eighth Inning.

Fink grounded, Collins to Spencer. Fohl walked, but was left when Reilly fouled to Ragsdale and Sykes grounded, Holmquist to Spencer. No Runs—No Hits—No Errors.

Conwell popped to Fink. Reckhemer walked and died stealing. Ragsdale fanned. No Runs—No Hits—No Errors.

Ninth Inning.

Miller was safe on Spencer's muff of Reckhemer's assist. He scored on Foutz's double to right. Foutz took third on Newnham's out, Collins to Spencer. Collins made a neat one-handed catch of Weller's liner. Foutz came home when Pitcher Miller singled to left, the ball took a bad bound and Miller went to second. Fink fanned. Two Runs—Three Hits—One Error.

Lima.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Fink, 2b	5	0	1	4	4	0
Fohl, c	3	0	1	8	1	0
Reilly, lf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Sykes, 1b	4	0	0	4	1	1
Miller, rf	4	1	0	0	0	0
Foutz, cf	4	1	1	3	0	0
Newnham, ss	4	1	1	2	0	0
Weller, 3b	3	0	0	1	0	0
Kahler, p	3	0	1	0	1	0
R. Miller, p	1	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	35	3	7	24	7	1

Portsmouth.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
O'Hara, lf	2	2	1	3	0	0
Jackson, cf	4	0	2	4	0	0
Collins, ss	2	0	0	2	3	0
Spencer, 1b	3	0	0	7	1	1
Totman, rf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Conwell, 3b	3	0	0	1	0	0
Reckhemer, 2b	2	1	0	1	3	0
Ragsdale, c	4	0	1	6	0	0
Holmquist, p	3	1	1	1	2	0
Totals	36	4	5	27	9	1

Portsmouth 1 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 x—4
Lima 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 2—3

Hits—Off Kahler, 4 in 4 1-3 innings; off Miller, 1 in 4 2-3 innings. Two base hits—Foutz and R. Miller. Stolen bases—O'Hara, Spencer, Collins, Reilly, Holmquist. First base on balls—Off Holmquist, 2; off Kahler, 7; off Miller, 2. Struck out—By Holmquist, 4; by Kahler, 6; by Miller, 1. Double play—Fink to Sykes. Wild pitch—Miller. Time of game—2:10. Umpire—Hart. Attendance—700.

Soldier Balks Death Plot.

It seemed to J. A. Stone, a civil war veteran, of Kemp, Tex., that a plot existed between a desperate lung trouble and the grave to cause his death. "I contracted a stubborn cold," he writes "that developed a cough that stuck to me, in spite of all remedies, for years. My weight ran down to 130 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, which restored my health completely. I now weigh 178 pounds." For severe Colds, Obstinate Coughs, Hemorrhages, Asthma and to prevent Pneumonia it's marvelous. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by The Fisher and Streich Pharmacy.

Good Old Mammy Is Called Home Friday

One of the last of Portsmouth's venerable colored women died Friday evening at 8 o'clock. She was Mrs. Ellen Washington, and was 84 years of age. She was one of the few remaining colored women who were slaves during the early years of their lives. Frank Washington, her late husband, died just two years ago. Both his wife and he were earnest members of the Baptist church. At the time of Mrs. Washington's death she was one of that church's most devout members.

Mrs. Washington came to Portsmouth early in her life from Virginia where she was held as a slave in one of the oldest families in the Old Dominion. She has made many friends in the River City during her residence here and they are in deep grief over her death.

She is survived by three children, who are Frank, of Pittsburg, Mary and Martha, of this city. A sister, Julia, is too sick to attend the funeral.

The funeral will take place at 2 o'clock from the house, from which at 2:30 o'clock the remains will be taken to the Pleasant Green Baptist church and services held there. Burial will be in Greenlawn.

THEO. PIERRON WAS INDICTED

Sheriff Gillen called on Theo. Pierron Saturday afternoon and served notice upon him that an indictment had been returned against him mby the grand jury.

Mr. Pierron was ordered to appear in court Monday morning. He was the worst surprised man in the city and is at a loss to know what he is indicted for. The sheriff was unable to tell him. Mr. Pierron is the local agent of the Moerlein Brewing company of Cincinnati. During the many years he was engaged in the saloon business he was never accused of the least violations of the laws. He will at once engage Oscar Newman Newman to defend him.

It was strongly reported Saturday that local soft drink parlor men had decided to send for the state chemist to analyze some of the wet goods confiscated in recent raids. They are protesting over the delay of Prof. Keller, who, it is said allowed some of the near-beer to stand in a warm room nine days before beginning his analysis, thereby allowing it to develop age.

Puts Up a Sign.

Dr. Charles Warrener has just put up a fine new sign in front of his office on West Third street. It is a present from the Million-aire club of which Doc is president.

Home From Indiana.

Misses Julia and Madge Coburn returned to their home in Harrisonville Friday from Valparaiso, Indiana, where they have been attending school for the past few weeks.

Mrs. Davidson Improving.

Mrs. John Davidson, wife of the well known B. & O. S. W. yard engineer, is now reported improving. Mrs. Davidson has been suffering with erysipelas.

A. C. Ledbetter and family arrived here from Chattanooga, Tenn., Friday night for a visit to James Carroll and wife of West Third street.

Joe Frantz and George Schmidt of the B. P. S. have returned from a fishing trip down the Ohio.

G. L. Davis received a carload of cattle over the B. & O. S. W. from Cincinnati Saturday.

Henry Cline, of the Blade, was a guest at Price brothers' fishing camp Saturday.

Henry Dietz, the N. & W. night hostler, who sprained an ankle recently, is able to be about again.

George Locke, son of Dr. L. G. Locke, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Ben Cranston, of Wheelersburg.

The B. & O. S. W. will run an excursion out of Portsmouth Sunday for the Coolville camp meeting grounds.

Mrs. Lizzie Smith arrived here from the south Saturday for a visit to her mother, Mrs. Lena Shields, of West Third street.

Bring your old school books to the Corner Book Store. We buy them. 2nd and Chillicothe Sts. 7-3.

GET PICTURES OF KIDNAPED CHILDREN

The local police Saturday received pictures and descriptions of Grace and Tomasso Viviano, the St. Louis children who were kidnapped recently by Sam Turrisi. Big Chief Baucus will at once take up the search.

Family Leaves City.

The family of the late A. Pritchard, N. & W. engineer, Saturday moved to Huntington, W. Va.

Miss Jean Berthold returned on Saturday from a visit to relatives in Chillicothe.

The K. of P.'s held a big picnic at Harrisonville today.

Guy Blair came up from the Peebles chautauqua grounds on a flying visit Friday, returning in time to hear the Bryan lecture.

Any Straw Hat in the house 50c. The Haas Clothing Co. 1

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URBANA CREEK.

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Mr. and Mrs. Bessie Mustard were out driving Sunday evening.

Ed McGowan and family attended the great celebration at Wamsleyville Saturday.

Miss Hattie Sollers spent Saturday night and Sunday with Zora Stephenson, of Otway.

Wilbert Miller was the welcome guest of Tom Williams Saturday night and Sunday.

Orval Jones and Rosa Mustard were out driving Sunday.

Miss May Prather spent Sunday with Maggie and Merlie Miller and Nellie Pasey, of Cliff Side.

Miss Mary Robert son was the pleasant guest of Miss Posie Miller Sunday.

Say, don't forget the Bean Dinner at the Mustard grove, in the same place as it was last year, on August 14th. Everybody come and bring somebody with you. Grand music, good refreshments, good speaking.

Andy Hagerty was the honored guest to dinner Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. S. Adkins, of Adkinsville.

James Adkins, of Rocky Fork, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Floyd McGowan.

Jones' local meets at the Jones school house next Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Miller spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Adkins.

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CONE.

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William Fout was calling on David Karn Saturday morning.

Henry Karn and family who have been visiting David Karn, have returned to their home at Columbus.

Clifford Dillinger was a vistor at Tartown Thursday.

There was a ball game at Glades station Saturday and a social in the evening, and it is reported that all enjoyed themselves very much.

George Crabtree was a Jackson visitor Thursday.

Dr. E. W. Tidd, of Stockdale, made a professional call in this vicinity Tuesday.

Mrs. Isaac Flack and son Alva were shopping in Stockdale Tuesday.

John Fout is working for Robert Waten, of Moon Ridge.

The humming of the binders has given way to the singing mowing machines and the whirr of the threshing machines.

George Fout was visiting his son William, of St. John Tuesday.

The social held at John Jenkins' grove Saturday evening by the Scioto ball club was not very largely attended owing to the inclemency of the weather, but those who were in attendance patronized the boys pretty well. The special feature of the evening was a sham trial in which Charles Prieger was plaintiff, and W. J. Swaim and Albert Fout were the defendants on the charge of chicken stealing. The attorneys were Roscoe Mault and W. A. Lanning vs. Warren Deven and W. T. Jenkins for the defense. The presiding judge was Hon. Alva Rose. The witnesses were forced to undergo rigid cross-examinations and everybody enjoyed it immensely.

Miss Anna Shear, who has been working for Mrs. Geo. Dever, has returned home.

William Swaim will leave in a few days for Cabell county, W. Va., where he will visit his parents.

Mrs. Edna Swaim and sons, Ray and Henry, and stepdaughters, Lulu and Opal, were visiting Mrs. Chas. Prieger Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Evan Wells and Mr. and Mrs. William Fout were visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Fout Sunday.

Capudine for "That Headache."

Out last night? Headache and nervous this morning? Capudine just the thing to fit you for business. Clears the head—braces the nerves. Try it. At all drug stores.

Market Place of the Munnimakers

Don't Miss a Single Day. The very offer that may mean Big Advantage to You may be here today and GONE tomorrow,—snapped up by a more watchful reader. Some of the Best Offers of the Munnimakers are the offers that only ONE person can take.

SMALL CAPITAL FINDS ITS BEST AND SUREST CHANCE HERE — RIGHT HERE IN THE MARKET PLACE OF THE MUNNIMAKERS (WANT AD COLUMNS of the Times). Your capital may be too small to bank. But it isn't too small to take hold of some of the rich opportunities that are offered here. You don't have to have a place of business—don't have to give it your whole time. Here in the busy Market Place your spare time, your energy, your determination are enough to put you on the road to wealth.

WHY NOT INVEST IN A DIAMOND RING?

Just as practical as presenting a bank account when your gift is a Diamond.

That is if you buy it right.

We have a beautiful assortment—stones of first water—beautifully cut.

We know you will fully appreciate the values if you talk with us.

J. F. CARR

OPTICIAN AND JEWELER, CHILLICOTHE AND GALLIA.

MASONIC

Stated meeting of Mt. Vernon Chapter, Monday evening, Aug. 9.

WANTED.

WANTED—To buy discarded shoes and clothes at 505 Gay. Home phone X 707. 13-tf

WANTED—At once a white girl to assist in cooking and general house work. Apply at 49 West Fourth. 8-tf

WANTED—A girl for general house work. Inquire 79 West Third. 3-tf

WANTED—Real estate mortgages bought and sold. Frank B. Finney, Attorney. 4-10

WANTED—To rent with privilege of buying small farm improved, near Wheelersburg preferred. Other locations considered. Address M. P. S. 706 Vinton avenue. 5-6

WANTED—Two gentlemen boarders at No. 160 East Third. 6-3

WANTED—The people to know that I cure catarrh, stomach, liver and throat diseases. Dr. T. B. Park, 1012 Clay. june 26-mon-sat-tf

WANTED— Employment, nook-keeping or other office work, preferred. Experienced. A. S. Duduit. 7-tf

WANTED—A girl for general house work at 1805 Grandview avenue. 7-2

WANTED— Boarders at 508 Court street. 7-2

FOR SALE—Local delivery business paying 15 to 25 weekly. Particulars on request. Address V. Z. care Times. 3-6

WANTED— Day's washing, ironing, sweeping and cleaning. Mrs. Mattie Johnson, phone B 1144. 6-5

WANTED—Girl to wait on table. Good wages. Busy Bee Restaurant, 311 Chillicothe St. 6-3

WANTED—Dish washer at the Gray's Restaurant. 5-3

WANTED— Boarders at 528 Offnere. Bath and Home phone X 423. 5-6

WANTED — Information from owner who has good farm for sale, suitable for dairy purposes or general farming; not particular about size or location. Wish to hear from owner only, who will sell direct to buyer without paying commission. Give price and brief description. G. Currier, Room 307 K, 46 W. Monroe St., Chicago, Ill. 7-1

AGENTS—Fortune maker; wonderful Self Working Washer; does the washing by itself; runs automatically by water works pressure; saves all the hard work of wash day; new invention; sales unprecedented; agents wanted who can handle high class proposition. Exclusive territory. $300.00 to $400 per month. The Eagle Mfg. Co. Sole Mfgrs., Dept. 995, Cincinnati, O. 7-1

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Left with me by manufacturer, new Baby Grand Piano. Best make. Mahogany case. Must be seen and heard to be appreciated. At Manufacturers' price. Can be seen at my residence No. 28 East Eighth street. J. P. Purdum, Elk Bldg.

FOR SALE— Household goods, 174 Gallia. 6-4

FOR SALE—Anvil and bellows, few hammers and tongues. Inquire 550 East Sixth St.

FOR SALE—Or exchange for city property, 120 acres 13 miles directly east of Portsmouth. Good 5 room farm house and 65 acres of grass and 5 acres apple orchard. Call C. H. Pollard 451 Jackson St. Home phone B 1145. 5-2

FOR SALE—Modern 8 room house, 174 East Fourth. 4-tf

FOR SALE—Or exchange for property in Portsmouth, the Loughry homestead of six acres, just west of Buena Vista. Evans & Crawford. 6-3

FOR SALE—Or trade for vacant lot, 4 room cottage at 820 Murray. Call at 218 East Third. 6-3

Money to Loan

On Real Estate Mortgage

THE ROYAL Savings and Loan Company

Second and Washington Sts.

Portsmouth, O.

FOR SALE— Slightly shop worn 6 ft. bent wood porch settees worth $4.75, now $3.48. The Central Hardware Co. 7-3

FOR SALE—Bicycle in good condition, cheap. 1226 Franklin avenue. 7-tf

FOR SALE—By the Simpson real estate and rental agency, No. 90 Gallia street. Phone 489. Three houses, 1509, 1511 and 1513 North Waller, lot 62 feet front. A bargain for investors. Pays over $10.00 monthly rent. 7-7

FOR SALE—Gas range, good as new. Will sell or trade for a coal range. Call at 815 John street. 7-3

FOR SALE— Household goods cheap. Call at 525 Robinson avenue. 7-3

FOR SALE—Valuable stone land situated near Henley. Call or address Rooms 315-316 Masonic Temple, Portsmouth, O. 6-3

FOR SALE—The J. B. Gregory property, West Third street. Price $2,150. Will be held for sale for ninety days only. Evans & Crawford. 6-3

FOR SALE—To close up an estate house Nos. 201 and 203 East Eleventh street. Lot 42x140 feet, with two cottage houses. J. P. Purdum, Elk Bldg.

FOR SALE— Sterotype mats, better than paper for putting under carpets. Times office. tf

FOR SALE, TRADE OR RENT—Meat market and grocery store at 214 Chillicothe street. See Phil Thompson. 19-tf

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished front rooms, 70 Gallia street. 1½ squares from postoffice. 21-tf

FOR RENT—Four room cottage 1316 North Waller street. Dr. Ruggles. 7-2

FOR RENT—Desirable store room with or without living rooms. Two 5 room houses, Twelfth St. 4 room house 840 Gallia. Four room house, 362 Robinson avenue. 9 room house 907 Chillicothe. C. S. Cadot, Room 225 Masonic Temple. 6-2

FOR RENT—To be leased by the year, the Duke property, 70 East Third street. Every modern convenience. Evans & Crawford. 6-3

FOR RENT—2 story, 5 room house, gas and water, on 17th street near Offnere. Apply Dr. F. C. Goodwin, dentist, 606 Chillicothe St. 6-2

FOR RENT—3 good houses. See J. W. Inman, Kricker Bldg. 6-tf

FOR RENT— Rooms in Elk building. Call on Cecil Miller, Room 28 Turley Bldg. 14-tf

FOR RENT — Two furnished rooms in good location; gentlemen only. 128 East Second St 27-tf

FOR RENT— 5 houses. See M T. Stewart, New Boston. 4-4

FOR RENT—2 furnished rooms for light housekeeping, with all conveniences. 117 W. Third. 27-tf

FOR SALE—4 room cottage, 485 Logan street on monthly payments. J. W. Snyder, Portsmouth Banking Co. 29-tf

FOR RENT— Furnished rooms, 25 East Front, near Chillicothe. 29-tf

Eugene E. Knox, Masonic Temple, Insures anything Insurable.

Home Already Built

Or will build one just like you want it on easy payments.

THE FRANK B. FINNEY CO.

Second and Washington.

CASINO LAST TIME TONIGHT THE IDLER

NEXT WEEK

MILLBROOK STOCK COMPANY

Presenting NAT C. GOODWIN'S Greatest Success

A GILDED FOOL

A Comedy in Four Acts by author of The Butterflies.

Teams to Play Double header

Plant Running Light.

The Jewett cooper cooperage plant is running very light at the present.

FOR RENT—5 room cottage with bath and gas for heating and lighting. Phone B 716. Call 601 Market . 6-3

FOR RENT—6 room house, gas and water, 360 Gallia. Apply to Kenrick's office, 119 Market or 77 East Ninth. 6-3

FOR RENT—Small cottage on East Fifth, above Campbell avenue; gas and water; rent cheap. Inquire of Cecil S. Miller, Turley building. 26-tf

FOR RENT—6 room house, 308 East Third. Inquire H. Rottinghaus, 209 Market street. 5-3

FOR RENT—4 room house at Terminals. See H. Rottinghaus 209 Market. 5-3

FOR RENT—Store and dwelling combined, also grocery stock. Corner Fifteenth and Waller. A. Maxwell. 7-3

FOR RENT—2 front office rooms furnished or unfurnished. 54 West Second. Ralph Calvert. 7-3

FOR RENT—3 nice up stairs rooms, water and gas at 653 E. Eighth, on car line. 7-3

FOR RENT— Pleasant furnished room, convenient location. 315 Twelfth. 7-3

FOR RENT—4 room cottage at 1402 Lincoln. Rent $15.00 to small family, no cistern. Address Mrs. Wm. McCoy, 3105 Harvey avenue, Avondale, Cincinnati, O. 7-4

LOST

LOST—Carried away from Masonic lodge, gold handled umbrella, engraved Watterson Return to lodge room or call phone B 1230. 6-2

LOST—Bunch of keys on Offnere street, near Seventh. Finder please return to Times office. 1

LOST—Or strayed white French poodle, about 5 weeks old. Liberal reward for return to B. H. Lane, 170 East Ninth. 5-3

BUY, SELL OR TRADE.

Property of every description. If you have property to sell I will buy it. If you want to buy, I will sell. Office over The Central National Bank. Entrance No. 15 Gallia street. Home phone No 668. Bell No. 395 W.

J. W. INMAN.

NOTICE.

Wanted to loan money on Watches, Diamonds, Pianos, also Singer Sewing Machines. Open every day from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.

JOS. REISNER, 703 Chillicothe Street.

For Sale—Singer Sewing Machines to be sold at sacrifice price. Must be sold within next 30 days.

JOS. REISNER, 703 Chillicothe Street.

DISASTER AVERTED.

By calling on me and having your property insured before the fire occurs. It costs but a trifle when compared to losing the earnings of a life time by fire. Office over The Central National Bank. Entrance No. 15 Gallia street. Office open day and night. Home phone No. 668. Bell No. 395 W.

J. W. INMAN.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

CRIGHTON INN

Is not a public resort, but the privileges of the ground may be secured for family outings, private picnics, or select dances Rooming parties are sometimes allowed the accommodations of the house. 19-24

STORAGE — Buggies stored, bought and sold on commission Bring your buggies, no charge if not sold 74 West Third St Thomas B. Nichols. 2-tf

At Riverside park Sunday afternoon Al Gemperline's strong River City team will endeavor to chalk up two victories on its side of the ledger. A double header will be played between the River Citys and the Kentucky Browns, and between the River Citys and the N. & W. Apprentices. The River City team will bump up against a fresh team in the second contest and will have to show a pretty pair of heels to beat out its opponents. Al Gemperline, since taking hold of the River Citys, has shown what a worker he is by making his team show a decided improvement in team work. His scrappy little bunch is chuck full of good red ginger, the kind that wins.

The first game with the Kentucky Browns will come off at 2 o'clock. For the River Citys the line-up is as follows: Weber 3b, Hornung ss, Smith 1b, Riggles lf, Dement or Heinisch c, Holt cf, Banfield rf, Strickland 2b, Gemperline or McLaughlin, pitcher.

The line-up for the Kentucky Browns: Cooper 3b, Willis rf, Hoerr 1b, Kerns cf, Thomas c, G. Brooker 2b, Stockham lf, Barbee ss, H. Brooker, pitcher.

In the second game the River Citys play the N. & W. Apprentices, who line-up as follows: Gilmore c, Carver ss, Weber 3b, Mowry 2b, Thimens cf, Rheinfrank lf, Forest 1b, Dodge or Cofer rf, Sutton or Mowry, pitcher.

Bad Boys Throw Rocks

Mrs. Byers, of East Front street, complained to the police Friday evening that the Downs boys were in the habit of throwing rocks into and tearing up her garden. The boys were dismissed with a lecture.

COUNTERFEITERS ARE ARRESTED

Parkersburg, W. Va., Aug. 7.—Five alleged counterfeiters were arrested at Milwood today with twenty five thousand dollars of fake coins in their possession. The men were taken to Point Pleasant and the bond of each was fixed at five thousand dollars.

Rev. Meacham In Indiana

Rev. E. J. Meacham, of this city, is in Bethany Park, Ind., where he is attending and assisting in the conducting of a Sunday school institute. Before returning Rev Meacham expects to take his turn in delivering an address in the interests of Sunday school work. During his absence the Sunday services at the Christian church will be conducted by W. J. Henry and Nate Crabtree.

WOMAN CHARGED BY A MAD BULL

Deserving of Carnegie medals are Roy McElhaney's two dogs, Dick and Bowser, after their brave act of Friday afternoon. A mad bull was running amuck near Seventh and Market streets, and Roy's mother, who is of advanced age, failed to notice it charging down upon her. Dick planted himself directly in front of her, while Bowser went after the bull, and thus they saved their aged mistress from bodily harm. The bull was finally driven from the neighborhood.

SMITHS PATENT TO BE TESTED

Preparations are being made for the installation of a test plant of the Smith Natural Slow Sand Filtration System for water works at the foot of Neal's Island, and according to the statement of Lloyd E. Smith the patentee of the system the test will be ready for the inspection of the people of the city by Saturday noon, says the Parkersburg Sentinel.

Asa Williams, who has been in charge of the test of Mr. Smith's system which has been made at Zanesville has arrived here and will look after the installation of the test here, and it is the same as was used by Mr. Smith at Wheeling where his system is to be used by the first city of the state.

Mr. Smith stated that he would be glad if everybody in the city would inspect the test as he is anxious and willing to have them understand fully just what his system will do. It is the intention to operate it long enough to give everybody an opportunity of

In this test Mr. Smith is not knowing what it will do.

asking nor will he receive one cent from the city, and as he stated in the presence of the council all that he asks after he has demonstrated his system is that the system be given a fair consideration in connection with the new water works; if the test demonstrates that the system will do what he has claimed for it. No fairer proposition could be offered and quite a number of the members of the council as well as some of the members of the board of affairs are anxious to see the system demonstrated.

The plant for the test to be made according to the statement of Mr. Smith is 1-140 of the size of the plant, which he would install for the city in the event it should be decided to adopt his system.

BOY SHOT IN THE LEG

A boy whose name could not be learned, was shot in the leg by C. & O. Detective Rice Saturday morning near Limeville, Ky. No particulars of the affair could be learned. It is only known that the boy was one of a bunch of hoboes who are wanted at Covington. Detective Rice went to that city Saturday noon taking several whom he had arrested. The injured boy was sent to a Huntington hospital.

Big Falling Off In Dow Law Taxes

Columbus, O., Aug. 7.—Auditor of state's statement shows that the Dow law collections for July fell off $836,426.15, as compared with those of July, 1908, and the number of saloons from 8931 to 8575. Twenty-six counties paid the Dow taxes and 11 paid Cain law taxes.

BLAKE.

50c copyright books 35c tonight only. Corner Book Store, Corner 2nd and Chillicothe St. 7-1

SOCIAL NEWS

Miss Grace, the young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Bassler, entertained a number of her friends and companions at the home of her parents on Madison street Thursday evening. The evening was spent delightfully by the following guests.

Miss Susan Brennan, Miss Mabel Shakespeare, Miss Ethel Kirsch, Miss Anna Hodge, Miss Mollie Newman, Miss Louise Bassler, Miss Ethel Denning, Miss Laura Legler, Miss Ida Burkhart, Miss Edna Brennan, Miss Grace Bassler, Mr. Vern Jones, Mr. Alfred Damm, Mr. Ray Thompson, Mr. Robert Oliver, Mr. Willard Cox, Mr. Elmer Blevins, Mr. Nelson Elmore, Mr. Leftie De Bevrinne, Mr. Hoydt Smith.

Miss Crystal Jackobs, of East Ninth street, is home from a two weeks' visit to her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Jacobs, of Mowrystown, and her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. John Burns, of Hollowtown, and she was joined Saturday evening by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Jacobs, of Portsmouth, who had been visiting relatives at Cincinnati and Hamilton, Ohio.

TORPEDO SCARES NEGRO LABORERS

The B. & O. S. W. yard crew is still chuckling over the panic created among a gang of southern negroes by a railroad torpedo exploding at Star Yards Saturday morning.

The negroes were hauling some rails on a hand car when attracted by the approaching B. & O. S. W. yard engine. All were busy "rubber-necking" when suddenly their car ran over a torpedo and it let go with an awful report, while negroes rushed pell mell in every direction, some tumbling over each other as they rolled down an embankment.

Walter Finney left Friday on a business trip to Winchester.

Mail Carrier Has Close Call

Hamden Junction, Aug. 7.—During a storm today Ernest Wortman, rural mail carrier, was knocked unconscious by a bolt of lightning and his horse dropped in his tracks as though pierced by a bullet. Both revived later. At about the same time another bolt from the heavens struck a pole supporting a mailing box on the premises of Mrs. B. F. Vandervort, near here, reducing it to splinters. Mrs. Vandervort, who was standing near, was rendered unconscious for some time.

Closing out a lot of hammocks and croquet sets. Corner Book Store, 2nd and Chillicothe Sts. 7-3

A. E. Goddard, a prominent Haverhill citizen, was a business visitor here Saturday.

Excursion! Excursion!

To Coolville Camp Meeting, Parkersburg and Marietta,

SUNDAY, AUG. 8.

Train leaves 5:30 a. m.

Fare $1.50.

S. G. HOPKINS.

See our window display of

Spices and Preservatives

The Pure Drug Co

JNO. E. RAPP, Mgr.

Turley Building.

Bank Thief Lost His Nerve

Auburn, Indiana, Aug. 7.—After wandering in the woods three days and nights, struggling to pitch his nerve to the point of killing himself, Frank Nicolai, assistant cashier of City National Bank, returned today and was arrested on the charge of embezzling five thousand dollars of the bank funds. He said he could not commit suicide, although he bought the revolver for that purpose. He said he had been taking sums of money from the bank for three years and did not know the total amount of his defalcations.

Any Straw Hat in the house 25c. The Haas Clothing Co. 7

Lawn Services.

The Rev. Dr. Robert Watson, pastor of the Presbyterian church of the Covenant, or of the union of the three down town Presbyterian churches of Cincinnati, O., will conduct the lawn services which are being so successfully held and attended by hundreds of our citizens at The Second Prebyterian church, Eighth and Waller streets tomorrow evening at 7:30 o'clock. Dr. Watson is spoken of by many of this city who have heard him as being a very pleasing and forcible speaker and it is hoped that so far as possible all of our people will attend this service. Should the weather be inclement the services will be held in the church building proper.

Special For Tonight.

50c box paper, 38c only. Corner Book Store, 2nd and Chillicothe. 7-1

Harry Gilliland, who is on the road for the Sells-Schwab Drug company, of Chicago, is home on a week's visit.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Mayor.

Editor Times — Please announce that I am a Democratic candidate for mayor of the city of Portsmouth, subject to the primaries to be held September 7th, 1909.

WILLIAM C. CORBIN.

For City Auditor.

To the Republican Electors—I shall be a candidate, representing the principles of the Republican party, for the office of auditor of the City of Portsmouth, Ohio, at the primary election to be held September 7, 1909.

FILMORE MUSSER.

For City Treasurer.

To the Republicans of Portsmouth—I am a candidate for the nomination for City Treasurer on the Republican ticket, subject to the will of the Republican voters at the primary to be held September 7th, 1909. Your vote is solicited and will be appreciated.

DAVID E. EDWARDS.

For City Solicitor.

To Republican Voters of Portsmouth—I will be a candidate for the office of City Solicitor, subject to the decision of the primary to be held Tuesday, September 7th. Your vote will be appreciated.

W. B. SPRAGUE.

For City Solicitor.

To the Republicans of Portsmouth, Ohio:

I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for City Solicitor of Portsmouth, Ohio, subject to the will of the Republican voters at the primary to be held in this city, September 7, 1909.

MARK A. CRAWFORD.

Editor Times—Please announce that I am a Republican candidate for nomination to the office of city solicitor, subject to the primaries to be held September 7th, 1909.

EDGAR G. MILLER.

For City Auditor.

To Republican Voters of Portsmouth—I will be a candidate for the office of City Auditor, subject to the decision of the primary to be held Tuesday, September 7th. Your vote will be appreciate.

CHARLES F. SCHIRERMANN.

For Mayor

To The Republicans of Portsmouth

I am a candidate for the nomination for Mayor on the Republican ticket, subject to the will of the Republican voters, at the primary to be held September 7th, 1909.

CREAD MILSTEAD.

SOCIETY

The Ashland Independent clips the following from the Las Vegas, New Mexico Daily Optic:

"Mrs. M. M. Padgett entertained Mr. and Mrs. Tom Sorwin and Miss Hayfa Haines, of Chicago, at dinner Monday evening. The hostess and Mr. and Mrs. Corwin have been old friends for years."

Further the Independent says: "Mrs. Padgett, mentioned above was Miss Kate Daum of Portsmouth and on several occasions visited Miss Nell Fisher, of this city. She married M. M. Padgett, editor and versatile writer of the Daily Optic. So it is that Mr. and Mrs. Corwin, in their travels, meet and mingle with people of distinction all over the country; and while Mr. Corwin has not aspired to political honors, yet, if he should, he, too, would no doubt gain much more distinction than he now enjoys. Mrs. Corwin was Miss Maud Deering, of this city, and she is now a visitor in Ashland.

"Kentucky boasts of two distinguished men of the same name—men distantly connected. One was Thomas Corwin, the orator, born in Bourbon county, July 29, 1794. This Thomas Corwin later moved to Ohio, was elected to the legislature, where he served seven years, distinguishing himself at the first session by a speech in opposition to the introduction of the whipping post. This same Tom Corwin was elected to congress, and became a Whig leader, and later was nominated by the Whigs for governor of Ohio.

"But now we want to speak of Thomas Corwin of the present day. Born, too, in Kentucky and spent his boyhood days in Ashland, and while he has not gained all the distinction in a political way accorded the first Corwin, yet, as an imitator, he has gained world wide renown. He is at present touring the United States, and making a great hit at all Chautauquas. He is one of the highest paid men on the lecture courses today."

Mrs. James Richardson and son, Mr. William Richardson and Mrs. John A. Ives and children came home Friday from their country place, on Rosemount Road. Mr. and Mrs. James Richardson of Cincinnati are expected here on Monday from New York City and from here will go home.

Friday's Columbus Dispatch said:

"Miss Mary Kasper, 81 Fifteenth avenue, leaves Sunday for Portsmouth and Ironton for a two weeks' visit with friends and relatives. Miss Kasper was formerly an Ironton girl, but makes her home in Columbus now."

Master Bertram Saunders spent Friday with little Misses Helen and Charlotte Frowine of this city.

Mrs. Thomas Wergers, daughter Elizabeth, and Miss Martha Horst, of Cincinnati, are enjoying a pleasant visit here with relatives and friends. They will return home Sunday.

Miss Mary Vaughters will leave next week for a vacation of two weeks at Cincinnati, Hamilton, Dayton and Springfield.

Miss Mabel Hood is visiting Miss Pearl Bricker of Lucasville and will attend the large Sunday school picnic.

Miss Elizabeth Jenkins of Kentville, Ky., is guest of her sister, Mrs. B. B. Rickey of this city.

Mrs. G. W. Grimes and grandchild, Christine Selby, are in Cincinnati to remain until the middle of next week.

Misses Edna and Margaret Martin, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Martin of Walnut Hills, who are visiting their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. John Heer, will return to Henley next week, to continue their visit to their uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Salmon with whom their mother and brother are visiting. Hosts and guests paid an auto trip here Friday, leaving the two young misses for a few days stay in this city. On Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Heer entertained their young guests with a visit to Millbrook park including attendance at the Casino to see the "Idler."

Miss Mary Bryan, stenographer at McDermott, is paying her week end visit home to this city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Spencer and family have as guests, Mrs. R. H. Baker of Denver, Colo.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Blair had as guests last week Mr. and Mrs. John Blair and children of Indian Run.

Misses Pearl White and Laura Funk are visiting Miss Funk's relatives in Detroit, Mich., and will also visit in Toledo.

Miss Austin Doyle's visitor, Miss Neva Pendergrass has returned home to Waverly. As parting favor a group of six participated in a Casino party followed by a chafing dish lunch at the home of Miss Austin Doyle of West Sixth. The couples were: Miss Pendergrass and Mr. Clifford Connell, Miss Marie Brushart and Mr. Ed Russell, Miss Doyle and Mr. Earl Blake.

Captain A. S. Leach of Red House Shoals, W. Va., who married Mrs. Julia A. Turley of this city, is recovering from the second of two slight surgical operations for flesh tumors on his chest. Mrs. Leach was called from his bedside at the hospital, to be here when her aunt, Miss Sallie Connell, was operated upon and while here was called to Cincinnati to be present when her mother's eyes were operated upon. From her mother's bedside she returned to her husband and in two weeks' time was again called to Cincinnati by the death of her mother, the late Mrs. W. I. Adams, as recently noted in the Times.

Misses Bertha Gamberline, Floy Staten and Myrtle Spencer have joined a week-end party at the home of Miss Lou Appel of Lucasville.

Mail Clerk Frank E. Duduit, Jr., his sister, Miss Alice Duduit and nephew, Master Alfred Duduit went to "Oaksland" in the French Grant Saturday afternoon on the steamer Greyhound to spend Sunday with Mrs. Duduit and children who are spending a month or more, at the Davis Oakes homestead next door to the Joshua Oakes homestead, on the banks of the beautiful old Ohio. Near by Dr. and Mrs. Howard Sellards and children are in camp and all are enjoying life hugely out in the open.

Misses Irma and Marie Bauer entertained at dinner their cousin Miss Margaret Appel, her guest, Miss Emma Arbenz of Chillicothe, and Miss Mary Nadler and guest Miss Mildred Jordan of Chillicothe. These young people and a few others departed Saturday morning for Riverside camp, to stay until Monday.

Mr. George D. Kerr of Nashville, Tenn., while in this city recently placed upward of thirty charter membership in the American University Popular Course of Home Reading. From here, Mr. Kerr went to Ironton where his Portsmouth friends hope the "bright lights" will shine upon him, in his work as energetic representative of a most laudable enterprise.

Mrs. Fred Baker of this city has left Cuba, Mo., and gone to Newburg in the state just named.

Mr. William P. Killeen, a well known contractor and Miss Lina Miller, both of Baltimore, Md. were married Julty 28th at Philadelphia. Miss Miller spent last winter here as the guest of Mrs. Emil Doerr of Market street.

Misses Lora Armstrong and Gertrude Bender are in attendance at Chautauqua in Peebles.

Miss Cora Armstrong is spending the week in Cincinnati.

Mrs. Martin Cook and Master Anderson Cook, of East Gallia street, and Mrs. Will Dixon, of Young street, left Saturday afternoon for Russell, Ky., to visit Mrs. Dixon's mother, Mrs. Campbell. From there they will visit relatives and friends at Ironton.

Judge and Mrs. J. W. Bannon and daughter, Miss Charlotte, left Saturday for Lexington, Ky., in their touring car, to attend the races. They will tour the entire Blue Grass region before returning home to this city.

Mr. Joseph Simonton, of Ironton, a retired officer of the regular army was recently guest of his cousin, Mrs. Zora Todd, of Sciotoville, on the way home from Riverton, Ky., where he visited his niece, Mrs. Wallace Crawford.

Mrs. George Matthews, director of Bigelow choir, has included in Sunday morning's music, selections by a ladies' chorus, a vocal solo by Mr. Adam Burkel, with violin obligato by his brother, Mr. William Burkel, of Cincinnati, a noted violinist who, with Mrs. Burkel and their daughter, Katharine, will leave August 18th for Europe's musical realm.

Some time next week Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Mears, of Sioux City, Iowa, will rejoin their son, Master Darland Mears, who has been enjoying Portsmouth pleasures as guest of Master Theron Matthews.

Mrs. Walter Beloat, of Sciotoville, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Katharine Shafer, of Ashland, Ky.

Miss Rose Mathiott, of Sciotoville, spent Friday here as guest of her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Sexton, of this city.

Among diners at Hotel Baker, Wheelersburg, Saturday evening, will be Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Scudder, and son, Mr. Charles Scudder and Miss Katharine Waite.

A group of Huntington, W. Va., golf devotees played with the Portsmouth golfers Saturday afternoon.

Miss Mary Allen's visitor, Miss Della Dolle, who returned home to Oak Hill Saturday, was tendered a picnic at Millbrook park as farewell honor.

The venerable Mrs. Rosina Barlow has gone to remain indefinitely at the home of her sister, Mrs. Laird, of Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Deaterla and daughter, Sophia, of Offnere street, expect to take a visit to Cincinnati, Dayton and other points in the hope of restoring Mr. Deaterla's health.

It is currently rumored that one of the actors of the Millbrook Stock company is engaged to wed one of the fair ones of the troupe. It has even been said the couple are already wedded, though they are endeavoring to keep their secret. Both are "fine actors" in every sense of the word.

Mrs. W. S. Cornute and son Bun are guests of relatives at Catlettsburg, Ky., and will also visit in Wayne, W. Va., until fall.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Brushart and children and the following young people will spend Sunday at the Brushart home on the West Side, Miss Marie Brushart and guest Miss Louise Vance of Utica, Miss Jean Brushart and Messrs. Ed. Russell, Forest Gordon, Jean Stewart.

Messrs. George Bollander and Harley Hood of Sciotoville will join a party in an excursion to Detroit, Mich., next week.

In honor of their visitor, their relative Miss Alice Clare of Columbus, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Hagar entertained the following relatives and friends with a Casino party Friday evening preceded by picnic lunch.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Clare and guests Mrs. Oscar Howard and baby of Columbus, Mrs. Ben Allison, Misses Grace Hudson, Ada Moore and Essie Selby, Mr. Howard will join Mrs. Howard and baby Saturday evening and accompany them home Monday.

Miss Jessie Evans is guest at the home of her brother, Mr. Newton Evans of Augusta, Ky.

Little Miss Carrie Elizabeth Pfau was seven years old Friday. The event was celebrated with a pretty party Friday afternoon at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Pfau of East Tenth street. The guests numbered twenty and included little Miss Henrietta Pendergrass of Omega. The occasion was a lawn party with refreshments of ices, cake and bon-bons served on the spacious veranda by the little hosts mother assisted by her relative, Mrs. E. K. Hibbs of Columbus, who is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Sowers parents of Mrs. Pfarr. The birth day cake, bore the requisite number of candles and was very delicious according to the partakers thereof. The souvenirs, "pong pongs" commonly known in the bon-bon world as "all day suckers" were enclosed in white tissue tied with blue ribbons. Best wishes for many happy returns of the day were extended the little maid who so delightfully entertained her guests. The birthday remembrances are most highly prized by the recipient.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bryan and sisters the Misses Duff of Columbus participated in the noted trip around the flag Friday evening.

Mrs. E. K. Hibbs of Columbus is guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Sowers of Lincoln Hill.

Mrs. Frowine and son Frank are visiting Mrs. Margaret Fisher of Ironton.

On Saturday Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Hibbs and baby daughter Virginia visited Mr. and Mrs. John Sowers on the way to visit Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Thomas of Otway, parents of Mrs. Hibbs.

Mr. Roy Ferguson, clerk at Amann's drug store, spent his week's vacation at Columbus and will resume work next Monday.

Miss Vesta Stockham is at home from Springdale, Ky., where she passed a week as guest of Miss Margaret Otto.

Miss Helen Creamer is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Molster of Fifth Ave.

Mrs. F. M. Cramer and son Carl and Mrs. Bodley have returned to Cincinnati being called here by the death of their aunt, Mrs. P. J. Monaghan. While here they were the guests of her mother, Mrs. Molster of Fifth Ave.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Anderson left Saturday for New York City to join Mr. and Mrs. Charles Anderson in a several weeks' stay, including business and pleasure.

FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE

Cures all Throat and Lung Troubles. Builds you up.

NOT A TEMPORARY TONIC

It Will Pay You To Trade Down Town

All Wash Goods reduced. Extra values in all our Summer Wash Goods reduced way below cost to close out.

Lace Curtain samples in 1 to 4 pairs alike from 25c to 90c per pair

BED SPREADS

In Plain, Fringe and Cut Corners at special low prices.

New line of Overalls for Boys,' Youths' and Gents' from 50c to $1.00 per pair.

GENTS' NEGLIGEE SHIRTS

In Blue, Tan and Fancy Madras at 50c each.

A. BRUNNER

CORNER SECOND AND MARKET STREETS.

HOME PHONE 120. BELL PHONE 439 W.

PUTTING UP PRESCRIPTIONS.

Is the most exacting part of our business—a task we do not shirk. Giving you just what your doctor orders, never filling it with something "just as good" we deserve, and by means of this advertisement ask, your patronage. Everything in the drug and chemical line you'll want is here, too.

G. W. FREUND, Pharmacist, Gallia and Offnere.

Mussel Catchers Have to Knock Off

I. F. Peebles, representing the United States government, is in the city on business connected with the mussel shell industry in this section of the river. The catching of mussels for their shells will be prohibited in this district, he says, until further orders. The object of the government being to protect the mussels from extinction. Beds will be opened near Guyandotte next year. He says mussel shells bring from $35 to $60 per ton. He says the mussel beds in this section of the river were originally many feet deep, but the bivalve is now becoming quite scarce, hence the necessity of government protection. The mussel beds are in deep water, contrary to the lifelong impression of people raised on the river. Every boys has gathered mussel shells on the bars and caught live ones, and some of the more daring ones have broken open the shells and eaten the mussels alive. A few mussels would be seen crawling slowly on the surface of the sand, in not more than a few inches of water, and the boys, and grown-ups, too, thought that was all the mussels there were but now comes the United States government, through its agent, and says they lie packed in beds many feet thick, in deep water. We hear of the oyster beds along the sea shore, and presume the mussel beds are something similar, as mussels, oysters and clams all belong to the same family of shell fish.

Mr. Peebles says fish of different kinds, particularly the perch, spread the mussels, as the eggs of the mussels adhere to the fish, while the latter are trying to get at the shell fish to eat them. Thus the fish keep them going.

Mrs. John Kelley and sons, Walter and John, of Covington, Ky., will leave for Cincinnati Sunday morning, accompanied by their hosts, Dr. and Mrs. H. A. Maffey, and from Cincinnati will go on to Cleveland to visit relatives. Dr. Maffey will return home, Mrs. Maffey will visit in Cincinnati, her former home, and later will join her sister, Mrs. Kelley, in the Forest City.

Miss Eva Blackburn, of 119 West Third, has as guest Miss Helen Petit, of West Union.

A local favorite, Mrs. Roy Lynn, will sing a solo Sunday morning at German Evangelical church.

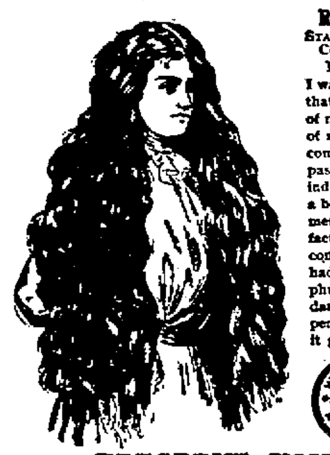
Was Said To Be Dying

Mrs. Ellen Washington, one of Portsmouth's oldest colored women, was reported dying with dropsy Friday afternoon.

Bob Meyers Was Busy

Bob Myers, assistant clerk of the board of elections, was very busy Saturday attending to the wants of the rural voters.

"Time's Flight Turned Backward" SAGE AND SULPHUR Made Her look Twenty Years Younger



READ MRS. HERRICK'S SWORN STATEMENT

State of New York } ss. Rochester, N. Y.
County of Monroe }

Nancy A. Herrick, being duly sworn, deposes and says: When I was a school girl I had a head of heavy, long, dark brown hair, that was so plentiful, rich and glossy, that it was the envy of many, of my young schoolmates, and attracted the attention and remarks of strangers.' After I was married and as I grew older, my hair commenced to come out just a little at first, but gradually as time passed it came out more and more, and began to turn gray. I was induced by many good reports heard of Sage and Sulphur, to try a bottle. My hair was quite gray and thin on top when I commenced using Sage and Sulphur, and you may imagine my satisfaction when I found that it was fast coming back to its natural condition, becoming thicker, darker, smoother and glossier than it had been for a long time. I continued the use of Sage and Sulphur and my hair is now in a splendid condition, as heavy and as dark and smooth as when I was a girl of sixteen. From my experience I believe it is one's own fault if they lose their hair, or let it get gray or harsh. It is now four years since I commenced using Sage and Sulphur, and still use it, and my hair still keeps thick, dark, smooth and glossy.

Sworn to before me this 14th day of July, 1903

Notary Public. Nancy A. Herrick

PRESERVE YOUR YOUTH AND BEAUTY

By Using WYETH'S SAGE AND SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER

It Is Pure, Safe And Reliable
It Is Not Sticky, Oily Or Greasy
It Is An Elegant, Refreshing Dressing
It Makes The Hair Soft And Glossy
It Quickly Removes Dandruff
It Restores Faded And Gray Hair To Natural Color
It Stops Hair Falling And Makes The Hair Grow

NO MATTER HOW OLD YOU ARE IT WILL MAKE YOU LOOK YOUNGER

PRICE 50c. and $1 A BOTTLE

AT ALL DRUGGISTS

If Your Druggist Does Not Keep It, Send Us The Price In Stamps, And We Will Send You A Large Bottle, Express Prepaid.

WYETH CHEMICAL COMPANY 74 Cortlandt St. NEW YORK, N. Y.

FOR SALE AND RECOMMENDED BY

FISHER & STREICH Pharmacy,

SPECIAL AGENTS PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

New Styles in Dress ....Ginghams....

Have just arrived for your selection. Beautiful new patterns in serviceable colors and qualities the very best at the prices we ask for them. **Madras, Seersucker and Cheviot** styles in over 300 patterns of the various qualities are here to choose from.

Prices 7 1-2c, 10c, 12 1-2c, 15c and 25c Per Yd.

89c Waists Waists 89c

Come Tonight and Get Your Share of Them

They are wonderful values and all day long they have been selling quickly. Don't delay.

New Styles in Hair Rolls

We have just received the very latest styles in these stylish Head Ornaments both in wire and hair covered wire. Price 25c to 50c each.

25, 35 and 50c Bordered Ginghams

Shimmer Silk Ginghams, plain Silk Mulls and Novelt Mulls in a big assortment of colors and patterns. Our special sale price 19c yard.

The Marting Bros. Co.

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE COR. SIXTH AND CHILLICOTHE STREETS.

"DOC" JNO. V. SUTER IS REMINISCENT

John V. Suter, who sells medicine and is familiarly known as "Doc," has had some experience during his lifetime. He was sanitary policeman in Portsmouth at the time of the yellow fever scare in 1880 and his experiences at that time bordered on the thrilling. Many will recall the case of the steamer John Porter, which left New Orleans for Pittsburg with several cases of yellow fever on board. She was not permitted to land anywhere along the route. The telegraph kept the towns and cities apprised of her coming in advance, and she was driven away like a pestilent thing. In the meantime the members of her crew were sickening and dying and the boat would land at lonely places in the night and bury her dead. The Porter was a large freight boat pushing model barges, as was customary at that time, and had a large crew. As she came along on her deadly course the people along the upper Ohio became as nervous as those on the Mississippi had been, knowing her destination was Pittsburg. At Cincinnati physicians and supplies and medicines were placed aboard of her and she was driven out of the harbor and made to continue on her mournful course. A third of her crew were dead and there were scarcely enough well ones to man the boat. When the Porter was shooed away from Cincinnati the people of Portsmouth knew they were in for it. Maysville and Ripley had driven the fever cursed craft away, also the smaller towns and the farmers, panic stricken like the city people, and watched for the approach of the evil thing in terror, many of them fleeing to the hills, far away from the river, with their families, until the uncanny thing had passed. Some were afraid to drink the water of the river for many days after the gruesome boat had passed. The cities, towns and villages of the old famous water route were under the spell of hypnosis. Portsmouth was on the lookout for the fateful barge of death, her board of health was in telegraphic connection with all the towns below. It was a warm summer night, about 8 o'clock, when word was received that the boat had passed Quincy, ten miles away. Everyone was up and the streets were crowded, and everybody was talking yellow fever. Some were frightened out of their wits, but the large majority were either perfectly indifferent or treated the whole thing lightly. But when the hoarse, mournful voice of the exhaust pipes of the death laden boat was heard far down the river, long before the steamer came in sight, even the most frivolous became strangely quiet. Nearer it came, that awful sound, and to sensitive men and women it suggested the groans of departing spirits, for all knew what was abroad on the beautiful Ohio that sultry summer night. Presently the lights of the boat were seen coming around the Cottonwoods. The board of health held meetings and decided that the boat could not stop at Portsmouth, but at the same time had made arrangements to place on board, in mid-stream, provisions, medicines and a physician, if necessary, but that the boat must proceed on her way without landing. Many physicians had volunteered to go aboard the fever stricken boat and do their duty to the end. But the Cincinnati physicians thanked them kindly and said they did not need them. Provisions were placed in two skiffs and with Sanitary Policeman Suter in charge, with one or two regular policemen rowing, the little flotilla started in the direction of the steamer which had stopped her engines and was signalling the shore. The skiffs approached her side and Suter informed the captain on the hurricane deck that they could not land but they had provisions and medicines and physicians for them. The stores were placed on board and the officers of the boat thanked the sanitary officer and through him the people of Portsmouth. Not everywhere along their mournful route had they been so considerately treated. Suter told the officer the city's prayers and best wishes went with the other gifts. He asked the officer how many were sick and how many dead. Six were down with the black vomit and three were lying dead in their bunks. Suter could hear the sick men groaning, and some of them crying out in delirium, but his instructions were to come away as soon as possible, and he obeyed orders.

There was something peculiarly mournful in the Porter's escapement that night, as it was heard far out in town by people who had been awakened out of their sleep, and knew what it meant. They knew death was on the river. The noise was rendered all the more mournful as the boat slowly worked her engines, to maintain her stationary position preceding the visit of the sanitary policeman.

The Porter proceeded on her way, but got no further than Gallipolis. Her crew was dead or exhausted and she refused to go further. The sick were isolated, but still the epidemic broke out in Gallipolis and death throughout the city and neighborhood.

"Weren't you afraid, John, when you approached the Porter?" was asked.

"Not a bit of it. I was doing my duty and never thought of being scared. If I had been frightened I would have taken the fever and probably have died."

Made Trip In Their Canoe

J. H. Whelpley and a small boy of Washington C. H., came from their home in a fine canoe and returned home today by rail. Their canoe is named the "Algonquin," and is a beauty, being very light. They came by way of Paint creek and the Scioto river.

John Flood Quite An Artist

John Flood is developing into an artist. His window signs, with a base of glue for the letters, are fair to look upon.

Barguins in slippers at Lehman's. See for yourself.

When Your Joints are Stiff
and muscles sore from cold and rheumatism, when you sprain a joint, strain your side or bruise yourself, Perry Davis' Painkiller will take out the soreness and fix you right in a jiffy. For over 70 years it has been the standby for emergencies in thousands of families. Don't go home without a 50c. or one of the new size 35c. bottles.

PRODIGAL SON HAS RETURNED

Fred M. Griffin, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Griffin of Fullerton was in the city today visiting friends. Fred returned a few days ago from Manilla and has made up his mind to go to school this winter. He is looking well and says while he has nothing to regret, he is not anxious to duplicate the experience. Not many boys of his age have had such a wide experience as a traveler. The Kilpatrick, the transport on which young Griffin was employed, brought the Tenth cavalry the famous colored regiment that backed up the "Rough Riders" at San Juan hill, from the Philippines and they were given a great ovation in New York City. Collier's Weekly says this regiment "saved" the Rough Riders in that battle, but then Teddy is way over in Africa.

HAS FAITH IN OFFNERE STREET

George Wymer, the Offnere street grocer, has faith in Offnere street. He expects to live to see it the principal business street of the city. He says Chillicothe street is already too far down, and there is not likely to be much city beyond Lawson's Run, hence the people from both east and west will compromise on Offnere street. Even now, he says, if a large dry goods store or two were started on Offnere street much money would go over its counters that now goes further west. He thinks no man could miss it by investing in real estate on Offnere street. Even now Offnere street is a very important avenue.

Election Bd. Organizes

At Ironton Friday the board of election deputies, George W. Nance and F. G. Roberts, Democrats, and T. J. Hayes and Dr. T. R. Remy, Republicans, met and organized by electing F. G. Roberts chief deputy and W. H. Crawford, clerk. W. E. Massie, Democrat, was elected deputy clerk.

Postmasters Are to Meet

The Times is requested to announce that the annual convention of the Ohio State League of Postmasters of fourth class offices will be held at the board of trade building in Columbus Thursday and Friday, September 2 and 3. All postmasters are urged to attend the meeting. The department has granted a five days' leave of absence for this purpose.

The House Looks Shabby.
Then have Ed Brehmer touch it up with fresh paint. He will do it well and at modest cost. Home phone 917.

The Square Deal Clearance Sale

Of The New Idea Clothing Co. is in Full Blast. Follow the Crowds and Save Money

We are selling strictly as we advertise. Ask the people that have been attending our sale. They are the best proof. Our Clearance Sale is legitimate. We have all the merchandise we advertise on our circulars. Sale lasts until August 15th.

PANTS WORTH $5.00.
All our fine Pants in Fancy Worsteds, Black blue Serges are included in this sale, $2.84

PANTS WORTH $4.00 A PAIR.
We have about 60 pairs of Pants, odd sizes, one pair of each, nice patterns, worth $4.00, in this Clearance they go for $2.39

MEN'S FINE PONGEE SHIRTS. (Collars Attached.)
$1.25 values at 89c
75c and 50c values 39c

Men's Plain White or Fancy Pleated Soft Bosom, regular price $1.25 and $1.00. Clearance Sale 83c
Men's $1.50 and $2.00 Fancy or White Shirts. Clearance Sale $1.19

Men's Work Shirts in Blue Blacks or Stripe, regular 50c. Clearance Sale price.... 39c

HATS! HATS!
Our Fine Hats in all colors, Grays, Browns, Blacks, Blues, Stiff Hats and Soft Hats, New Shapes werth $3.00. Clearance Sale Price $1.85

Straw Hats at Half Price

BELTS! BELTS!
50c Belts, now 39c
25c Belts, now 17c

SUITS FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN

The largest and finest line of Three and Two Piece Suits for Men and Young Men are included in this sale.

Regular $20.00 Suits Marked to $16.48
Regular $15.00 Suits Marked to $12.68
Regular $12.50 Suits Marked to $ 9.98
Regular $10.00 Suits Marked to $ 7.88

These Suits include all our Fine Blue Serges, Fancy Worsteds ;also our Fine Black Thibets and Unfinished Worsteds.

The above figures we give you are the Square Deal Clearance Sale Prices. They cannot be duplicated by others for the same quality of merchandise. Remember all of our clothing was sold before this Square Deal Clearance sale at 1-4 less than the big stores asked for them. We keep our suits pressed free for one year. We exchange any purchase no satisfactory or your money back.
Look in our Show window for prices.—Don't be misled.—Look for Yellow Signs.

New Idea Clothing Co.

306 CHILLICOTHE STREET. NEXT DOOR TO BRANDAU BOOK STORE.

Accuracy in Tailoring,
Best in Fabrics,
Care in designing.

SCHWARTZ

High Grade Tailors, Hatters, and Furnishers.
N. W. Corner Fifth and Chillicothe
Heart of Portsmouth.

The Tritscheller Co.

PLUMBING, HEATING, GAS FITTING AND ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS.

Sole Agents for the Lyan Filter, also the celebrated Furman Boiler. We solicit inspection upon all work installed by us.

S. E. COR. SECOND AND CHILLICOTHE.

Dr. Harry E. Hawk

MECHANICAL DENTISTRY MY SPECIALTY

I use nothing but the best material and guarantee my work. I am offering the following now prices for a short while to prove to the public that you can get the best in dentistry at this office at prices within reach of all.

FULL SET $5.00.

Full Set of Teeth $5

Gold Crowns 22 K, $3 to $4.
Bridge Work, 22 K, $3.00.
Porcelain Crowns, $3.00.
Painless Extracting, 25c
With Gas, 50c.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

Union Painless Dentists

Third and Chillicothe Sts.
Office hours, 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.
Sunday by engagement only.
Home Phone 1217.

Militia To Be Reorganized

A general reorganization of the militia will take place next year when, under the terms of the Dick law, the militia of the different states will be made a branch of the regular army. The regiments or companies that lack a high grade of efficiency will be dropped and only those kept in the service that possess the high standard demanded.

The Seventh regiment of which Company K is a part, it is said, will be continued in the service of the new law. In act, the national guard of Ohio is said to be reasonably sure, with a few minor exceptions, of abiding within the place set by the regular army officers. That promise is held out by gossip in regular army circles. Brigadier General Runkle, U. S. A., attached to the staff of Governor Harmon, has already stated that the national guard in Ohio is in good condition. Reports heard by other army officers of the efficiency of that guard were repeated by Captain George R. Armstrong, assigned to the staff of the governor of North Dakota. He said that, in the opinion of regular army officers, the standard of the Ohio militia is as high as that of any other in the country.

SHIPS LITTLE GIRL TO IRONTON FROM TENN.

"Alma Bennett, Ironton, O. If there is any trouble, wire the postmaster of Ironton, who is expecting little Alma.

"Send her over the N. & W. from Cincinnati; distance 135 miles. Buy her a half fare ticket."

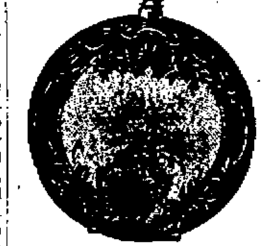
A pretty bright-eyed, six-year-old girl alighted at the N. & W. depot, Friday on the 12:37 train, wearing on her left arm a shipping tag bearing the above inscription, says the Irontonian.

R. N. Scott, N. & W. agent, saw the little Miss and noticing that she was alone and that there seemed to be no one to meet her, called her to him, and upon reading the tag upon her arm took her to the postmaster, supposing that Mr. Strobel would know who she was and where she was going. Mr. Strobel, however, knew nothing about the little girl, but as she had not had her dinner took her to the Clutt's house, where her appetite was appeased. By careful questioning on the part of Postmaster Strobel and his wife, who became greatly interested in the young traveler, it was learned that she had been placed on the train at Tullahoma, Tenn., by her father and had come as far as Cincinnati with a friend of his named Smith. She was being sent to the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Lyons, who lives on Fifth and Cemetery lane.

Word was sent to Mrs. Lyons that her granddaughter was in the city, and was coming up to Cemetery lane on the next car. The grandmother met the child and a joyous meeting it was.

The little one's father, Baldridge Bennett, formerly resided here, but after his wife's death, moved to Tennessee, taking Alma with him, despite the grandmother's objections. The father recently re-married and Alma was sent back to her maternal grandmother.

Hot or cold baths, cigars, tobacco and toilet supplies at Chris Wagner's barber shop, Ninth and Offnere. 5-6



WATCHES

You won't buy many watches in a life time, so you want one that will live as long as you do—and you want to get this at a fair price. We can satisfy you.

Otto Zoellner & Bro

The management of the Arcana theatre has secured the services of Mr. John E. Gilligan, of Cincinnati, a very fine vocalist, to sing at this popular theatre and the many patrons will have a real treat to hear this rich baritone singer. And in addition to this we are having an orchestra to play each evening, and the best shows ever given for five cents.

Big Double Program For 5 Cents.
Program changed each day.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

The Board of Trustees of the Portsmouth Free Public Library will receive bids up to 12 o'clock, Monday, August 16, 1909, at the office of James A. Hagar, Clerk of said Board, for the furnishing and installation of the following:

One double or single cylinder gas engine directly connected to generator of sufficient horse power to furnish 150 16-candle power lights, engine and generator to be mounted on cast iron base.

The bidder is to furnish complete, engine, generator and switch-board with all the fixtures mounted; also foundation bolts, templets, mufflers, wrenches and plans—everything necessary for operating. Bid to be complete on the gas engine, generator and switch-board, F. O. B. in basement of Library, Portsmouth, Ohio. To furnish man to install plant and start same, and instruct engineer. Exhaust to be as near noiseless as possible. Work to be installed within 45 days after contract is let.

Will also receive at the same time separate bids on one 6-horse power upright slide valve steam engine and connect by belt, the same with the fan already in basement. The exhaust to be sent from the engine through coils. Bidder to furnish base with foundation bolts and everything necessary and set it up complete for operating. The steam engine to be installed within 30 days after contract is let. The foundations for both engines to be furnished by the Board.

A certified check equal to 10 per cent of the bid to accompany each bid.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

JAMES A. HAGAR,
Clerk of Board.
31-3xats

DR. W. E. GAULT
Removed to
15 West Second St.
GENERAL PRACTICE, Specialty Electro-theroputics and Rectal Diseases.

50 PER CENT

Is a Big Interest on Your Money, but you can get it at Our Store Now.

We are selling a lot of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits at half price. Panama and Straw Hats too, of course. We are cleaning out our stock and our prices are our brooms. We are going after business and we are going to have it, even if we have to lose money to get it. **The why of the situation is this.** We don't carry stock from one season to the next, if we can prevent it. Our fall goods will soon be wanting room and we make this offering now, while there is plenty of time for buyers to get service out of what they buy without waiting for next season.

Remember that these suits are most up to date. Consisting of such famous makes as society brand, "L" System, Stein-Block, Hamburger Bros., Clothcraft and other makes. Remember too, that we have a general reduction of prices on our entire **Spring and Summer stock of Clothing, Hats, Gent's Furnishings, Trunks, etc. See our windows.**

The Haas Clothing Co.

CLOTHIERS, TAILORS AND FURNISHERS.
CORNER FIFTH AND CHILLICOTHE STS.

A Tonic And A Treat

If you keep whiskey at home, keep good pure rye—the kind that makes a delightful drink, a healthful, invigorating stimulant—a treat you'll be proud to offer visiting friends—a tonic you can rely on in case of illness.

THO'S MOORE RYE WHISKEY

This whiskey comes straight from U. S. Government Bonded Warehouse.

PRICES—Express Prepaid:
3-year-old $2.00 a gallon
4-year-old $3.00 a gallon
6-year-old $4.00 a gallon

Bottles or jug as you choose.

Address:
Tho's Moore Distilling Co.
McKeesport, Pa.

15 Day Sea Shore Excursion

C&O

OLD POINT COMFORT
AUG. 21ST. $12.00 ROUND TRIP.
ATLANTIC CITY

August 19th, $15.00 Round Trip. Liberal stop overs.
Ticket Office, Washington Hotel.
D. A. GRIMES, Agent.

Conservative Elegance

Marks many of the garments that we have produced for the best dressers in town.

We give you the last thought in New York City styles because we are connected with B. Stern & Son, in whose great tailoring studios the garments for which we take the measures are produced. Try us— once; you'll stay.

REIS BROS.

FASHIONABLE HABERDASHERY,
OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE.

The Daily Times Saturday Song Hit.

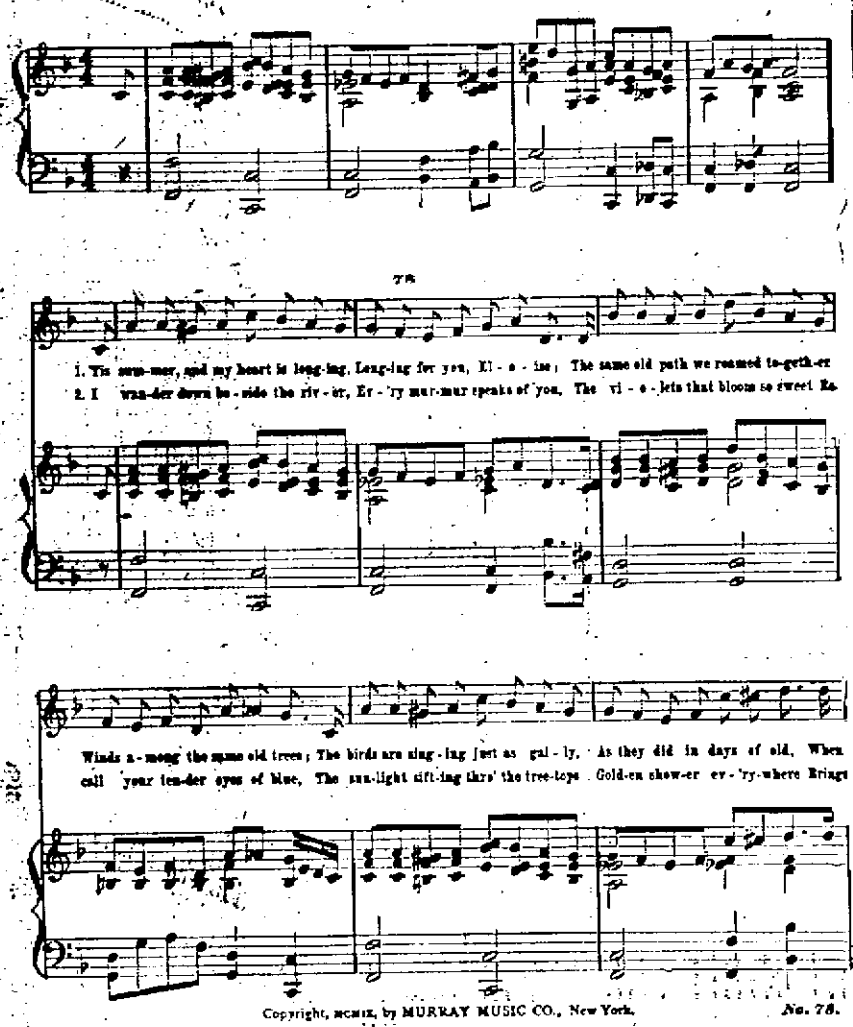
MY ELOISE

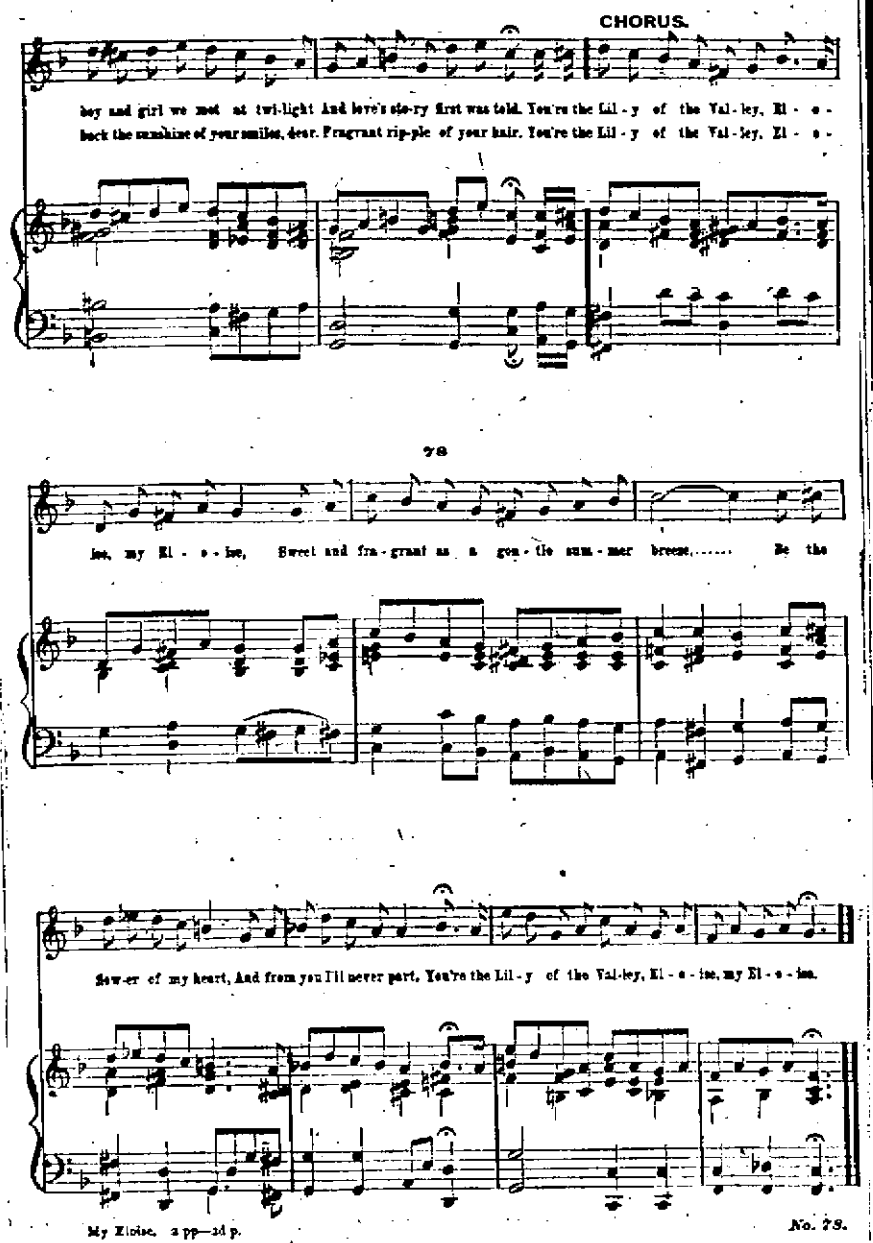
Written, Composed and Sung by

JAMES CLYDE CHERRY

NEW YORK

HIPPODROME





Bargains for Saturday

Men's Plain Blue Shirts, all sizes, worth 45c, special 29c.

Ladies' Lace Hose in Blue Pink and Lavender worth 19c, special 10c pr.

50 dozen Pillow Cases, sizes 36x42, cheaper than you can buy Muslin. Special 10c each.

Ladies' Washable Hair Rolls, worth 50c, special 25c.

Doublefold Madras, all neat patterns, 12½c grade, Special 7½c yd.

550 yards Fancy Dress Ginghams 10c grade, special at 7½c yd.

Men's Half Hose in Blue, Red, Tan and Black worth 12½c, special 7½c pr.

10c Lawns, fast colors reduced to 5½c yd.

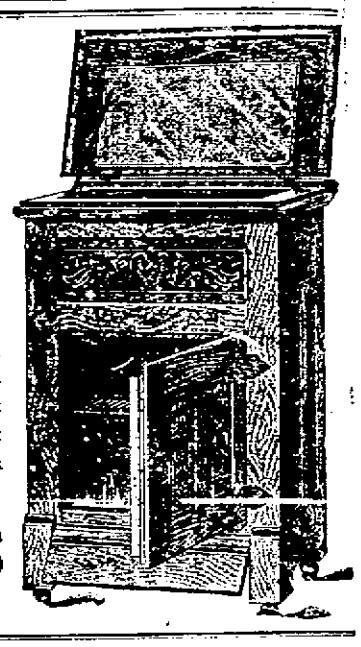
It pays to buy at

STEAHLY BROS.

313 Chillicothe St. Between 3rd and 4th Sts.

YOU

Need a Refrigerator, but for some reason or other you have put off getting it. Don't wait a day longer. It's a matter that concerns both your comfort and your health. All the food you eat must be kept clean, much of it must be kept cold, therefore you must have a Refrigerator. Get it now, while our stock of sizes is complete.



THE HIBBS

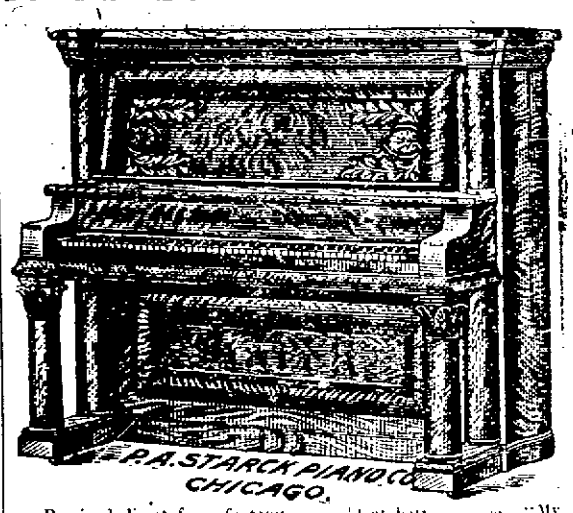
HARDWARE CO.
123-25 West Second.

For Sale! For Sale!

Four Room Cottage on East Eighth street at a bargain. Paved street on car line.

Merle O. Duduit Turley Bldg. Phone X 1247

P. A. STARCK PIANOS



Received direct from factory ..... sold at bottom price. "My Method" is One Price and that is Bottom Price. The Starck Pianos are all priced at the factory and the price is stamped in Gold Print on the under side of top Empire lid with guarantee on the Bell mettle metalic frame for 25 years and a written guarantee. Automatic & Electric Players. "My method is Small Profits and Quick Sales." Call and see them at 84 East Eighth Street. Home 'phone 551, Portsmouth, Ohio. I give instructions on the Piano.

Prof. Jos. N. Gilgen, Sole Agent

I do not order my Pianos by the car load because I do not want my customers to buy shop worn Pianos.

THAW If FREED TO BECOME A WRITER

White Plains, Aug. 7.—Fully convinced that Harry K. Thaw will be adjudged sane and set at liberty next Thursday, his mother Mrs. William Thaw, and his sister Alice, former Countess of Yarmouth, have spent $25,000 in making elaborate preparations for his home coming, according to a dispatch from Pittsburg today.

The new Thaw mansion on Fifth avenue, Pittsburg, has been renovated from top to bottom and a greater part of the second floor has been remodelled into a study and library, where it is planned Thaw will begin a career as a literary man.

His sister, who is to be his business partner, has already obtained $20,000 in contracts which will keep Thaw busy for the first year.

If freed, Thaw, his mother and sister will take a brief vacation in Europe. They will return in the winter when Thaw will at once take up his literary work.

Believe Thaw Has A Brilliant Future.

Both Harry Thaw and his relatives have believed he would have had a great future did he but apply himself to literary work, and for a year this has been the main subject under discussion between Harry, Alice and the mother when they visited him.

The new reference library bought for Thaw comprises many thousands of volumes, and it is said by friends that Thaw has chosen every book in it. Many of the visits of friends to him in the asylum have been for the purpose of consulting him about books he thought he ought to have in order to begin his literary life properly.

Alice Thaw has already shown herself a good business woman by making contracts for Thaw's writings which will surely prove profitable if he is allowed to get out to do the writing.

One of Thaw's Essays Has Been Accepted.

At the suggestion of the ex-Countess Thaw has done much of the correspondence with the publishers himself and his letters to them have been filled with such good suggestions that they have not hesitated to close contracts with him through his sister.

Thaw recently submitted an essay on political economy to a leading publication, which has assured him it will publish the contribution as soon as he is out of Matteawan. Delay in publication has been a bitter blow to the fair business manager of Thaw, who had hoped his essay would assist in convincing the judge that her brother is sane.

In connection with this Pittsburg society is discussing a story concerning the devotion of Alice Thaw to her mother and brother. She is said to have received recently an offer of marriage from a very rich young business man of Pittsburg, but she declined it, explaining that her life belongs to her unfortunate brother and to her mother.

For Feverishness and Aching. Whether from Malarious conditions, Colds or overheating, try Hicks' CAPUDINE. It reduces the fever and relieves the aching. It's liquid—10, 25 and 50 cents at Drug Stores.

PROGRAM FOR CONCERT AT THE PARK

Sunday evening's regular concert of the River City band at Millbrook Casino will be made up the following numbers:

March, The Diplomat .... Sousa
Potpourri Popular Melodies .... Edwards
(a) Intermezzo, Kisses .. Hubbel
(b) Characteristic, March, Slippery Hank ..... Losey
Selections from Faust... Gounod
Descriptive overture, The Hunting of the Snark ..... Rollinson
(A musical parody in six cantos.)
Manana, Chillian Dance.. Missud
March, Daughters of America. ..... Lampe

27,995,000 New One-Cent Pieces

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 7.—The order of the treasury department at Washington to discontinue until further notice the coinage of the new one-cent pieces was received today by the superintendent of the Philadelphia mint. Ten machines were busy turning out the pennies when the order was received. Up to the time the order was received today 27,995,000 of the coins had been minted. About 14,000,000 have already been distributed and the remainder will be shipped as rapidly as the demands for the pieces develop.

Mrs. Bender Improving.

Mrs. Frank Bender of East 12th street, is slowly improving from a threatened attack of typhoid fever.

N. & W. Ry. Builds 25 Miles Of Tracks

Bluefield, W. Va., Aug. 7.—Friday afternoon at 1:35 the interlocking plant switches on the N. & W.'s double track between Welch and Hull were connected up, and the switches are now being operated by wires leading from switch towers. The new piece of track which is 25 miles in length, was completed some 10 days ago, but the machinery for handling the switches had not been fully installed at that time.

The purpose of the new track was to shorten the line at that point, and the distance gained is a mile and a half. There were several tunnels to dig and a lot of rock work to do which made the job a lengthy one. However, it is conceded by railroad men to be an excellent piece of construction.

The Norfolk & Western is rapidly closing up the gaps in double track west of Bluefield, and it will not belong before this part of the system will be entirely double tracked.

Have you heard about Lehman's slipper sale.

It Beautifies

THIS is the famous massage cream you have read about for years in all the best magazines. Discriminating women everywhere use Pompeian. It counteracts effects of city's grime and dust, and winter's ravages, leaving the skin soft, clear and fresh. One jar will convince you. 50c and $1.00 per jar.

For Sale by

Red Cross Pharmacy

We are Looking Forward to Another Big Saturday

This has been a busy week with us, busy every day and the people have come to the conclusion that its a good idea to look ahead a little as fall and winter will soon be here. It's only a question of a few weeks and this is a great chance to lay in that class of goods. Summer goods is nearly sold out, yet we have a few very choice Wash Suits, Skirts and Waists, some elegant Voile and Panama Skirts, and a splended line of White Goods, such as India Linens, Sheer Batistes, Flexons, Laces, Embroideries, Allover Laces, Embroideries and Nets.

Prepare Your Girls for School

With some nice Ginghams Dresses, we are closing out at actual cost. A good line of Ladies' one piece Dresses and dumpers are being closed out regardless of cost or value. Join the merry crowds at the Great Closing Out Sale of

The Atlas Trading Co.

603 CHILLICOTHE STREET

David T. Colvin and Artie M. Jones both of this city were married at Manly parsonage by Rev. J. W. Atkinson on Friday evening at 8 o'clock. The young couple will reside in Portsmouth.

PIANOS

Of unexcelled quality can always be bought for less money, and on easier terms at R. P. Seiler's, only reliable home music store, than anywhere else.

YOU

Are the loser if you don't examine my instruments and get my prices before buying.

162 E. 9th Street

7 Sutherland Sisters 7

FREE DEMONSTRATION

THE FISHER & STREICH PHARMACY

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS 7

Hair Grower. The greatest Hair Tonic on earth. A Hair and Scalp Fertilizer.

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS 7

Hair and Scalp Cleaner. A Hair and Scalp Renovator, exterminates dandruff, kills the dandruff germ. For Shampooing has no equal. See the demonstration this week. Learn to save and grow your hair. Consultation free. Recommended and guaranteed by

THE FISHER & STREICH PHARMACY

PHIL M. STREICH, Prop.
Opposite Postoffice Phone 41
Portsmouth, Ohio

Reduced Prices

Now the Rule Here

On Lawn Mowers, Lawn Swings, Screen Doors and Windows.

Ice Cream Freezers, Hammocks and Base Ball Goods

Come in and see the goods and learn prices, and you will certainly be tempted to buy.

H. ROTTINGHAUS

209-211-213 MARKET ST.

SIX STRAIGHT BEATINGS.

Another week is on its last pegs, and the locals have yet to win a game.

Little did the fans think in the spring that this sort of a story would have to be told.

At that time, when the robins were mating and going to house keeping, any fan who would have predicted that the Shoemakers would lose six straight games on the home lot would have been put down as "buggy," and you could have received ten to one on that sort of bet.

But it has turned out that spring predictions concerning base ball are just as unreliable as election prophesies—possibly a little more so.

The fact that "hope springs eternal in the human breast" is the only thing that keeps base ball going. If the fans positively knew that the home team would occupy the cellar at the end of the race, you couldn't induce a corporal's guard to attend the contests at Millbrook Park.

As long as there are games to play, there is hope that the team will benefit its position in the race—that's what draws the crowds—that and the fact that the home lads are doing their level best all the time to throw sand in their opponents eyes.

Take away the uncertainty of base ball and you might as well put a pad lock on the entrance gate and toss the key in the lake.

Even now, there is hope that the Shoemakers will get out of the cellar. They can do it, and Manager O'Day says they are going to.

All right—go to it—the fans will do their part in the cheering line—adding a whoop here and a yell there—bet on them giving all the encouragement necessary. They have been tried and not found wanting.

BOB HART A CLASSY ARBITRATOR.

There is one thing sure, and that is the fans always know they are going to secure a run for their money when Umpire Bob Hart is on the job.

The big fellow has given eminent satisfaction. His decisions have been fair and impartial. He has made himself a general favorite and has conducted himself like a true blue gentleman. Rarely, if ever, are his decisions questioned. Day after day he has gone to the park and despite the fact that the home team has been losing with consistent and interrupted degularity, never once has it been said that the umpire was to blame in any way for the team's defeat.

It is pretty tough to see the home licked day in and day out, but the sting is removed when you know that his umps has given the lads an even shake—and that is what Mr. Hart has done.

Bobby is liked by the players, too, and that helps some. He has shown that he knows the game, and that he will not tolerate anything that is not on the level. A player has to go through with a play before he gets it, and this is as it should be. No bluffs go—threats make no impression upon Bob. He does his duty as he sees it and, while it is possible that he may have an off day now and then, nevertheless when he gives a decision it is just as he sees it and the home team receives no favors simply because they happen to be playing on their own back yard.

MANAGER O'DAY HAS HOPES.

The locals have yet to win a game under the management of Charles O'Day. At least this was the case up until Saturday morning.

Fact of the matter is that the locals have copped but two games in the last 15 days, giving them a winning average of .128.

Awful, did you say? YPep it is, and, and it has resulted in putting the team so deep in the cellar that the ray of hope is gradually flittering away just like a fading rainbow.

But, dear fan, don't give up. There is still time to dig out. The season has one month longer to run, and the locals are not so far removed from Newark that a spurt will not carry them ahead. Remember, little Pinkney, who has been a thorn in the flesh has been sold to Dayton, and without that little sassy rascal ,the "Wanderers" will scuttle along in much the same fashion as a ship minus a pilot. For Pinkney was the brains of the infield, with apologies to Erve Wratten. And when the Shoemakers again hook up with the "Wanderers" put your money on the home lads.

Manager O'Day is just as hopeful as the day he took the team. He says he will soon have the boys playing a superior article of ball or he will know the reason why. So long as he does not give up, stick to his back and help him gain his point. The directors are placing their O. K. on his work, and they are the fellows who are furnishing the wherewithal. Just boost, boost, boost and some of these fine days you will see in the papers where another poor devil has changed positions with "our hopefuls."

CONWELL LOOKS AWFULLY GOOD.

It begins to look as though Manager O'Day had picked up a jewel in Conwell, the new third sacker. "Red" Nelson, Lima's star twirler, stated that Conwell had the most perfect position at the bat he ever saw, and he predicts that he will develop into one of the most dangerous hitters in the league. Here is hoping that Nelson's predictions prove true. Conwell has the most difficult position to play, but he has done splendidly so far, and the absence of Duffy has not been noticed.

It's a fact that within the past few days, Ragsdale has become one of the most popular players on the local team. The big fellow is hitting timely, and catching beautiful ball. In fact he is fulfilling the predictions made for him by ex-Manager Doyle, who never once lost faith in the Texas lad.

Briddy Tells A Wonderful Tale

Queer plays of the diamond was the theme of discussion among the Giants on their off day at Cincinnati Thursday, writes Bozeman Bulger in the New York World.

"Up bobbed Al Bridwell with the story of Sox Sorber's remarkable run after a fly that went over the fence in the Birmingham park of the Southern league, says the writer. The right field fence there runs along the edge of a small creek for a distance of 100 feet. Tacks Parrott hit a long fly that Sorber thought he could get by running to the fence. The wind carried the ball over the fence for a home run, but Sorber was going so fast he could not stop. As a result he crashed into the fence with his full weight and a whole panel fell out and dropped into the creek. Sorber slid down the plunk right into the creek, but as remarkable as it may seem he came up with the ball which he saw sticking in the mud on the bank. Parrott was trotting slowly around the bases when suddenly Sorber appeared in the gap of the fence and threw the ball to third ahead of Tacks. There was a riot when the Birmingham club tried to make the umpire call the man out notwithstanding the fact that the rules provided for a home run when a fair ball goes out of sight of the umpire.

Jack Townsend has won 12 and lost 7 games for Williamsport. Doctor Frank Reislin at York has won 10 and lost 9.

MAKES TRADE FOR HELLER

Lancaster, O., Aug. 7.—A deal has been made whereby Humphreys, our grand shortstop, has been traded to Dayton for Fred Heller, one of the most popular players who ever wore a Lancaster uniform. The players will shift this week. A cash consideration of several hundred dollars was received by the club in the deal.

Humphreys has played good ball here for several years and his friends are pleased to hear he is advancing in the profession. We predict he will still go higher next season.

Heller, it will be recalled, played left field for the Lanks last year and was drafted by the New York Giants. Later he was turned over to Indianapolis and then drafted to the Central league—now back on his old job. How the mighty have fallen.

Pitcher Ed Reulbach has won his twelfth straight game for the Chicago Cubs. This slabman who came near being traded in the spring because of wildness, has settled into splendid pitching form.

Follow the crowd, they are bound for Lehman's slipper sale.

STANDING OF THE TEAMS

OHIO STATE LEAGUE.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

Marion	2
Newark	1
Lancaster	2
Mansfield	1
Lima	4
Portsmouth	1

HOW THEY STAND.

Club.	W.	L.	Pct.
Lima	59	37	.615
Lancaster	47	42	.528
Marion	49	47	.510
Mansfield	44	48	.478
Newark	43	52	.453
PORTSMOUTH	38	54	.413

NATIONAL LEAGUE

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

Cincinnati	1
New York (10 innings.)	0
Chicago	3
Boston	1
Pittsburg	3
Brooklyn (14 innings.)	2
St. Louis	3
Philadelphia	0

HOW THEY STAND.

Club.	W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburg	60	27	.710
Chicago	64	30	.681
New York	52	37	.584
Cincinnati	46	40	.511
St. Louis	40	51	.440
Philadelphia	41	53	.436
Brooklyn	35	59	.372
Boston	26	69	.274

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

St. Louis	2
Washington	1
New York	8
Cleveland	0
Boston	8
Chicago	1
Detroit	3
Philadelphia	1

HOW THEY STAND.

Club.	W.	L.	Pct.
Detroit	62	37	.626
Philadelphia	59	40	.596
Boston	56	44	.560
Cleveland	52	48	.520
Chicago	49	50	.490
New York	40	52	.460
St. Louis	43	54	.443
Washington	29	72	.287

AMERICAN ASSO.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

Kansas City	4
Louisville	0
Minneapolis	1
Toledo	0
Milwaukee	6
Indianapolis	1
Columbus	4
St. Paul	3

HOW THEY STAND.

Club.	W.	L.	Pct.
Minneapolis	62	48	.564
Milwaukee	61	50	.550
Louisville	57	53	.518
Columbus	55	55	.500
St. Paul	53	54	.495
Kansas City	50	55	.476
Toledo	50	58	.463
Indianapolis	48	63	.432

LOCAL MEN SCRAP WITH LIMA PLAYER

The postoffice corner was the scene of a slugging match that was fierce for the brief time it lasted Friday evening.

The principals were one of the Lima ball players, "Dizzy" Harris and "Moose" Molster, two local characters. Such, at least, was the information obtained by the police. When Officer Saufferer tried to learn more and advised Harris to go home and report in police court Saturday morning, he got smart, declaring he would not comply with the order. Sife, thought to make sure of it, that he marched "Dizzy" to the lock-up where he spent the night. Molster had disappeared from the scene of the scrap, which was witnessed by a few persons. Harris himself refused to give any details of the scrap.

Pinkney Is Sold to Dayton

Pinkney, the clever second baseman of the Newark team, has been sold to the Dayton Central league team. Fred Miller of Dayton made his first appearance in a Marion uniform yesterday and did well.

POST EDITOR CALLED DOWN

The baseball editor of the Cincinnati Post must have been asleep two years, or else was promoted from the carriers' league. He persists in calling Dolan, a new man, secured by the Reds, "Cozy" Dolan, forgetting, or never having known, that the real "Cozy" who played with the Reds a few seasons ago, died two years ago in Louisville. The real "Cozy" is playing ball in the "Sweet By and By" league.

HOT SHOT FOR GARRY

Chicago, Aug. 7.—Charles W. Murphy, president of the Chicago National league club, is indignant because Garry Herrmann, of Cincinnati, predicted that John Heydler would not be elected permanent president of the National league, "because he isn't heavy enough."

"In my opinion this is no time to discuss baseball politics," said Murphy. "Heydler has the confidence of all the club owners, and we ought to give him a show for his white alley and not prejudge him. The so-called baseball magnates ought to keep out of the limelight and give the players a chance. The great question now, anyway, is: Will the Cubs beat the Pirates?"

Tod Sloan, who is now in London, has been offered a license to ride to Ostend for the president of the Belgium Jockey club.

Flick to Do Bench Duty

It looks as though Elmer Flick is to do the bench warming stunt in the near future if he doesn't wallop a few benders. His batting has fallen off badly during the last month, and in 14 times at bat he has made but one hit. Lord looks like the logical successor to the clever outfielder, as he has hit the ball in good shape and is crazy to get into the game, playing a nine-inning contest in every half hour practice he gets. Lajoie has his eye on Fick and has tipped him off that a change for a better average is due.

WIGGS WIGGLES AND WAGGLES

Out near San Francisco they have a pitcher that needs four hits to score from first base. His name is Jim Wiggs. If Wiggs wiggles to first he wagglos exactly one inch from the bag until the next man hits the ball. No matter where the ball is hit, Wiggs waggles back to first with both feet for fear he'll get in some one's way. Then Wiggs wanders to second. If the hit was long enough to be a double Wiggs wriggles to second in safety. Otherwise he's out. The man who has reached first by his near double is usually nailed at second, because Wiggs hasn't reached third. This is fine for Wiggs, for it gives him time to get his courage back again while the next man singles. Wiggs sticks close to the bag and when the third man singles he is so bold that he just races to third. Once on third the bench looks so good to him he is willing to score on any kind of a hit.

Newark Signs 2nd Baseman

Dan Hoffman, of Columbus, joined thte Newark team here today and will fill Pinkney's position at second. Pinkney will leave tonight for Dayton to join the Central league club to which place he was sold.

Likes A Marion Pitcher

Scout O'Brien, for the Cleveland club, is here today to look over the talent in the two teams. It is hinted that O'Brien is particularly interested in Pitcher Ed Zmich, who is scheduled to do the flinging today.

Joe Gans played first base for a semi-professional base ball team at Baltimore this week, where he put up a good game. He batted well and was fast on the bases. Gans said he never felt better in in his life.

GREAT CROWD AT SUNDAY'S GAME

Columbus fans are taking a rather surprising amount of interest in that baseball game at Neil park Sunday between the Newark and Portsmouth teams of the Ohio State league. These teams will also play there Monday and Tuesday. The Ohio State league puts up a fast article of baseball and the games are generally of the hottest description. That both teams will put in the best they have and play their hardest to win here Sunday goes without saying. President Quinn hopes to have a good crowd in attendance. If the fans turn out freely it will go a long way toward helping the Newark team out of the financial hole. Those who attend the game will surely get the worth of their money.

Rube Is A Great Fanner

Rube Waddell has fanned 109 men in 152 1-3 innings. In that time he has only given 39 free transportations by the four-ball route and three by hitting men.

SHORT SPORT

The Illinois A. C. has arranged to hold a two mile swimming race in the Chicago river. Last time we saw that stream it would take a towboat to break up the surface and a vast amount of nourishment was to be found in its depths. Now they say the new drainage canal has the water as pure as the Lincoln park lagoon.

Charles E. "Parson" Davies, who is spending the summer in New York, is greatly surprised at the statements printed in outside papers concerning his health, some to the effect that his condition is serious. He says that barring a slight rheumatic trouble he is in perfect health and—"well, there you are."

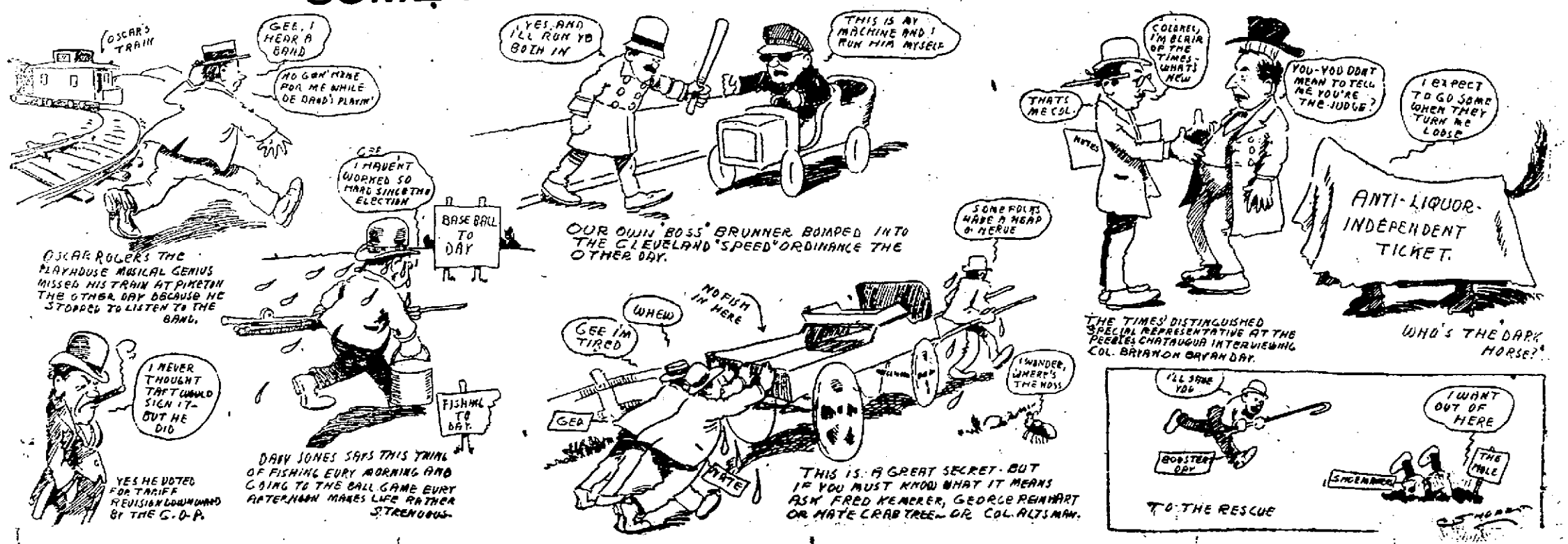
W. H. Pickens, manager of the Buick racing team, says that his car has been discriminated against in not being allowed to enter the twenty four hour automobile race because the selling price was under the limit fixed, and he has therefore challenged the winner for a similar contest, the entire gate receipts to go to charity.

Fox and Foxen were the respective pitchers in a game between the Norfolk and Portsmouth nines at Norfolk, Va., the other day. The score was 3 to 2 in favor of the Norfolk team, Fox allowing five hits and Foxen four.

Pete Lister, who could not hit a lick for the Toledo club in the spring, is batting .333 in 40 games for the Williamsport Tri-State League team.

Among the former A. A. players who are doing good work in the Tri-State organization with the bat are Eddie Tiemeyer, hitting .282; O'Hara, hitting .318, and Whitney, batting .304.

SOME PENCIL SHOTS AT RANDOM BY SHONK



PERIZAD AND PERIZADA

By Alice Brown

ONCE upon a time there was a fairy that wanted everything there was, twice over. His name was Perizad, and he had a sister whose name was Perizada, and she loved him very much.

It was curious about Perizad and the way he wanted things. If any one gave him a drop of honey, he would say before he drank it:

"Where is the rest?"

If he were dancing with the other fairies in the fairy ring, he would call, while his feet were flying:

"Let us dance some more!"

And every night when the moonlight was bright and wonderful, he would say:

"I wish there were two moons. Then it would be light."

As for Perizada, she was always trying to take things away from herself and give them to Perizad, and if she had owned a moon he would have had it at once. Only it would have done no good, for when it was up in the sky he would have looked at it longingly and said, "I wish there were four moons instead of two."

"WE'RE SO BIG!" THE VIOLETS SHOUTED ALL TOGETHER. "WE KEEP GROWING AND GROWING, AND WE CAN'T HELP IT."

This went on until the Fairy Wish-Taker came round on his yearly visit, and he not only looked into the fairies' fern houses to see that they were in order, but he looked behind their thoughts. When he looked behind Perizada's thoughts, he only smiled and nodded pleasantly at her, so that she felt quite happy; but when he came to Perizad, he wrinkled his brow and said, "Dear me! dear me!"

Now Perizad was lying on a mullein leaf, at the moment, thinking about things he would like. But when the Wish-Taker said, "Dear me! dear me!" he came to his feet and stood there on the leaf, looking very brave and handsome. For Perizad was one of the loveliest fairies ever made, dressed all in green and white from top to toe. The green was like new spring leaves, and the white was like frost.

"Why do you say 'dear me?'" he asked of the Wish-Taker.

"I saw something," said the Wish-Taker.

"Behind my thoughts?"

"Yes, behind your thoughts."

Then Perizad laughed.

"Give you three guesses," he said.

"Oh, no," said the Wish-Taker, so coolly that Perizad looked round to see if the wind had changed. "You needn't give me any. I could take them if I wanted them. But I don't use guesses. I know. You were wishing that you could live two days in one."

"Only through the summer," said Perizad. He spoke confusedly, because Perizada was looking at him, and he saw that she was troubled or sorry.

The Wish-Taker nodded.

"Yes," said he, "only through the summer."

Then, although no one had asked him any questions, Perizad began talking and frowning all at once. He looked down at his handsome green feet, and spoke fretfully, as if some one had blamed him:

"Summer days are very nice; but they're not quite nice enough. If I could join two together, perhaps they'd be nice enough. Perizada, I don't see what you're looking like that for. I'm not saying anything, am I? He could see it anyway when he looks behind my thoughts."

Now it is against the law to be sad in Fairyland, but in spite of that Perizada gazed down at her little green feet and drew a long breath. She would have cried, perhaps, except that fairies have not learned how. But it was plain to her that Perizad was getting into trouble.

"You really want to live two days in one?" asked the Wish-Taker, looking sharply at Perizad.

"Yes," said Perizad, stoutly; "I wish it."

"Perhaps you don't understand that you'll use up all the other days in the year? You may not have any winter."

Perizad turned a somersault and stood on his head on the mullein leaf.

"I don't want any winter," said he.

"We may have to take a few days out of the spring and autumn."

"I can spare 'em." Perizad reversed himself and stood up very shiny and handsome on the mullein leaf.

"It's an expensive business," said the Wish-Taker.

"I can afford it," said Perizad.

Then the Wish-Taker changed his manner at once.

"Very well," said he, as short and sharp as you please; "I think we can arrange it. This year we'll pack up the days just as hard and tight as we can, and you shall have two in one. You don't want winter. You needn't have it. You don't want autumn. You needn't have it. We'll make up as many summer days as we can manage, and you shall have them all at once."

Now Perizad was so happy that standing on his head was not enough. He went over and over on the mullein leaf until he was nothing but a little green wheel. But Perizada sat still, looking very sad. Perizad came upright as a thought struck him.

"But none of the rest will like it," he said.

"The rest of whom?" asked the Wish-Taker.

"Us—the fairies."

"No, they won't like it. So they won't have it. I shall put you in a Large Place, where there will be two days in one."

"Alone?" he asked.

"Yes, all alone."

"Perizada and I?"

"No; Perizada doesn't want it, either."

"If you please, I should like it beyond everything," said Perizada, in a very small and very sad voice; "if Perizad is there."

"No, you wouldn't," said the Wish-Taker, briskly. "I can see what's behind your thoughts." Then he turned to Perizad. "Come," he said, in a voice they had never heard from him before. "Make up your mind; take it or leave it."

Perizad looked at Perizada, where she sat droopingly on the leaf, and quite decided to say, "No." But at that moment a sun-ray struck him, and he thought how warm it was, and yet not warm enough, and in a very loud voice he cried "Yes!" Then suddenly he found himself alone. The Wish-Taker was gone and Perizada was gone, and Perizad was simply by himself in a Large Place. At once it seemed to Perizad that it was the most beautiful place he had ever seen. It was an Enchanted Wood. He had seen a great many enchanted woods, and so was able to recognize them at once; but this had darker shadows and brighter lights and greener moss and redder moss cups. Through an opening between the oaks he saw a glade, and on a bank rising beyond the glade was a garden of flowers. Perizad wished himself there at once; and presently he was standing in the sunlight, looking up at violets two feet high. At first each flower seemed to him to have a drop of dew in its heart, and he thought it lovely. But one of the violets, the one that had sharper ears than the others, answered him as soon as he had thought.

"No, it isn't a drop of dew; it's a tear." She spoke very angrily, as if he ought to have known.

"Dear me," said Perizad, "is that so? What are you crying about?"

"We are crying because we don't know what has happened to us," said the Violet, and all the other violets nodded and cried another tear.

"Why, what do you think has happened?" asked Perizad.

"We're so big!" they shouted all together. "We keep growing and growing and we can't help it. Look at our stems. They might as well be [illegible] stalks."

Perizad did look at their stems, but he thought they were very nice. He never could have too much of anything. The sun was so hot that it almost burned him, and the sky was so blue he thought he could dip his finger in it and splash the violets with it. But now they kept [illegible] one at a time, and with every [illegible] they cried a tear.

"We [illegible] know what has happened to us. This is a Large Place [illegible] to be just like other places."

"Everything keeps on [illegible] and nothing can help it."

"Look at that dog-tooth [illegible]! It isn't a dog-tooth! It's a [illegible]."

"Look at that wood-flower! It isn't a wood-flower! It's a [illegible]."

But Perizad was [illegible] enchanted with what had happened. [illegible] dered to stay [illegible] there [illegible] opening [illegible] larger and brighter than any he had ever seen [illegible] a [illegible] the fragrance and kissed the berry [illegible] it went to his head [illegible] fell asleep in a pool of moonlight [illegible] bright moonlight [illegible] had ever been bright [illegible]

So for days and days it kept on being summer, and two days in one. The time went very quickly because the two days had not been put end to end, to make one, but laid together, one flat on the other, and fastened tight. For a long time Perizad had a great deal to do, exploring the Large Place, and he was not lonely at all. Sometimes, when he found a bigger flower than usual he did wish Perizada could see it, and once when he came on a great fairy ring and danced in it all night long, he began to have a queer little feeling inside him, because he was dancing alone; but afterwards he sat down in the moonlight to rest and think it over, and he remembered that he could tell Perizada all about it sometime—and then he got up quite happily and began dancing again. So it went on and on and it was always summer, and the sun was always hot and the flowers were always brilliant. And Perizad went around looking and tasting by day and dancing by night, and he looked and tasted and danced so much that his eyes and his nose and his legs all felt very queer. But still he thought he liked the way he felt, because that was what he had wanted, and he had got it. But one morning he closed his eyes for just a minute because the sun seemed to him so bright, and when he opened them everything had changed. The flowers were still standing there, but they were different. Perizad looked at them for a moment until he stopped being puzzled and was almost afraid. Now very few fairies know how to be afraid, and when Perizad found that he had learned the way, he did not like it at all. He hurried over to the violets where they stood straight and tall on their big green stems.

"What's the matter?" cried Perizad. "What's the matter?"

"We don't know," said the Violet that was always talking. "Something dreadful is the matter, but we don't know what it is."

"Are you frightened?" asked Perizad, and his teeth chattered.

"We think it's because the summer is over," said the Violet. "We are almost sure it is over, outside this Large Place, and if it is, we ought to be withered."

"Then why don't you wither?" cried Perizad. He felt as if somebody might do something and all would be well.

"We don't know how," wailed the Violet. "Summer is over, and autumn hasn't come; and we don't know how."

Suddenly Perizad thought of the Wind, because the Wind is such a traveller that he has learned a great many things, and can answer all sorts of questions. He straightened himself up very stiff and asked:

"Where is the Wind?"

"The Wind has died," moaned the Violet. "He dies down in the summer. Then he comes to life and rises in the autumn; but if there isn't any autumn, what can he do? He has died down, and there he stays."

Perizad thought for a moment.

"Well," said he, "we must simply get the better of this thing. We mustn't let it get the better of us."

Then he saw a Squirrel sitting on a branch, and the Squirrel's tail was drooping and his head hung heavily. It seemed to Perizad as if the Squirrel felt as he did and as the violets did, and that he wished he might die down like the Wind.

"Holloa!" said the Squirrel. He looked down at Perizad and blinked a sleepy eye. "Seen anything of autumn around here?"

"No," said Perizad.

"I'm tired of waiting," said the Squirrel. "Nothing ripens. The fruit's a sight. The nuts are green."

Perizad had a choking in his throat. He felt a little homesick, though he did not know what the sensation was. But he climbed a twig skilfully and slapped the Squirrel on the back. He spoke gruffly into the gray ear.

"It's summer time," said he. "Didn't you know that? What do you want better than summer?"

But the Squirrel only turned on him a dull glance.

"I like brown leaves," said he.

Perizad looked down at the trembling green forest and through the flowery glade, and there was something queer at the bottom of his heart. He had heard about heart-aches.

"Is this an ache?" said he.

But the Squirrel did not hear. He had dozed off again, and he was murmuring something about nuts and hollow trees and snow.

The next day it was just the same. The flowers kept on standing straight and tall; but when Perizad spoke to them they answered him quite feverishly. And the worst of it was that they seemed to know that all their misfortunes were due to him, and they talked quite shockingly about it. Perizad heard them sometimes when he was wandering about in his green and white

"LOOK, PERIZAD," SHE SAID, "THERE IS ONE PERIZADA IN THE POOL; AND HERE IS ANOTHER."

that was always shiny, like a new leaf, and he got in the habit of slipping softly from twig to twig, so as not to be seen.

"Bah!" said the Tiger Lily, when he was stopping for a moment under her petals. "You're a pretty fellow. Don't come near me. I'm [illegible] to spring."

Now Perizad felt again that little ache inside him, and when he put his hand to his eyes to cover them, he found something wet travelling down his cheek. The Tiger Lily went on scolding.

"A pretty joke to play on us! I know all about it. A summer wind crept in one day and he told me the pickle you'd got us into. Summer, indeed, and two days in one! It's all very well for you, lounging round here with your hands in your pockets, staring at us. How would you like to work double time, and grow twice your size and yawn your head off, and be told it was going to be summer forever and no time to sleep?"

"Forever?" sobbed Perizad. "Is this going on forever?"

"Not quite forever, maybe," said the Tiger Lily, "but as long as the days last. The summer wind said you'd taken the winter and the autumn and somehow stirred them into the summer. We haven't got to the end of them yet. But I'll tell you one thing." The Tiger Lily shook with anger on her stem.

"What will you tell me?" asked Perizad, mournfully.

"If you're going to use two days in one, what you've got won't last you round to spring again. There'll be a time when it won't be summer and it won't be winter, because you've used them up. And you'll be Nowhere. That's where you will be—Nowhere."

"Well," said Perizad, "maybe that's the best place for me. As I've made my coat, so I must wear it."

"Did anybody say anything about a coat?" asked a Rabbit. He was hurrying by, but he stopped and saluted, with a paw to his forehead. "Beg pardon, sir; but if there's any news about coats, I should be glad to hear it. I never wear the same coat summer and winter, and never the same color even. If there's any chance of the winter fashions coming in——"

But Perizad had put his hands to his ears, and hurried off. He ran for a long time, and when he stopped to breathe, the sun had set and the moonlight made it bright as day. And when he took his hands away from his ears, he could hear a hoarse murmur of voices behind him, and the patter of little feet. All the animals were on his track, hunting him out of the Large Place, and all the flowers were cheering the animals on and urging them to run fast. Then Perizad began to run again, and he ran and he ran until he came up against something he could not pass. He did not see it, but he knew at once that it was the fence set by the Wish-Taker about the Large Place, and that he could never cross it. The angry voices and the pursuing steps were still behind him, and he felt as if he had not one friend in the whole world. Then he cried out loudly, not knowing what he should say, "Perizada! Perizada!" and a voice answered at once "Perizad! Perizad!"

Perizad's heart beat so loud that he thought it would choke him.

"Where are you?" he cried. "Where are you, Perizada?"

"On the other side of the fence," answered Perizada. "Take courage, Perizad, for it lacks only one minute of the end of all the days you asked for. And when the minute is over, the fence will be down, and the Large Place will be like other places."

"But I—Perizada," cried Perizad, "what will become of me? I have used up my days, and I shall be Nowhere."

Then Perizada laughed quite merrily on the other side of the fence.

"Oh, no, Perizad," she said, "for I have taken care of that. I asked the Wish-Taker to give you all my summer days, while you were here, to use when you get out of the Large Place. I was very careful to do the sum right.

"The Wish-Taker helped me. So I think we shall be able to go on living just as we did before. The minute is over. Perizad!"

Suddenly the steps and angry voices died, the moonbeams deepened into the light of day, and Perizad found himself in the old home forest with brown leaves under foot and a soft wind blowing.

Perizada stood there smiling at him, dressed in a new suit of lovely brown. And Perizad knew that in all his life he had never been content as he was now.

"But, Perizada," he began, when they had looked at each other steadily for many minutes, in great delight, "where were you all the time you were saving your days for me? Were you Nowhere?"

For a moment Perizada did not answer. It seemed as if she remembered something dark and dreadful. Then she said softly:

"Yes, I was Nowhere."

"Was it—" he paused a moment, and then he asked her, "was it hard, Perizada?"

She was still looking at him bravely.

"Yes, Perizad," she said. "But I did it."

Perizad stood thinking for a long time, and then he said:

"I wish I could be sure they were happy—the ones I left in the Large Place."

"We can go there," said Perizada, quickly. "Do you not see, the fence is down! It is just like other places now. Come."

So hand in hand they went back to the Large Place. But it was nothing more nor less than a beautiful forest, in the sober tints of autumn. The flowers had withered, the leaves were falling and the wind had risen. And far in the distance they heard the fall of little feet and saw the shadow of a bushy tail, as the Squirrel and the Rabbit hurried away toward the outer world, where the nuts were ripe and winter coats were more advanced in the making.

By and by Perizad and Perizada sat down together by the side of a still spring and looked into it at the picture of the autumn sky.

"I shall never wish for things again," said Perizad. "Except you, Perizada. It would be nice if there were two of you."

Then Perizada laughed as we do when we are very happy. She put her hand gently upon his head, and bent it over the pool. And as he leaned, she leaned also.

"Look, Perizad," she said, "there is one Perizada in the pool. And look at me. Here is another. So there are two Perizadas, and one is as happy as the other, because their two dear Perizads have come back from the Large Place."

COPYRIGHT, 1908

THE CHICADEE

By Le Roy T. Weeks.

The chickadee tilts
On a sycamore bough.
In cute little kilts
The chickadee tilts;
Like a brownie on stilts,
With his sweet little *Frau*,
The chickadee tilts
On a sycamore bough.

The chickadee wears
A cunning black cap.
In all his affairs
The chickadee wears,
Without any airs,—
The dear little chap,—
The chickadee wears
A cunning black cap.

The chickadee's song
Is "Chick-a-dee-dee."
It is not very long,
The chickadee's song;
Not much for a throng,
But it satisfies me.
The chickadee's song
Is "Chick-a-dee-dee."

The chickadee nests
In the heart of a tree.
The cats are not guests
Where the chickadee nests;
No robber molests
His little tepee.
The chickadee nests
In the heart of a tree.

The chickadee stays
All the year 'round.
On cold winter days
The chickadee stays;
The cat-bird delays
Till the daisies abound;
The chickadee stays
All the year round.

The City Toilers

By Jean Elofeth Foster.

And find grass growing shot with floral flame,
And watch magnolias open one by one;
Then we remember, hot tears burn our eyes,
In one rare flash of Heaven-given light;
Paupers we stand, hands full of mockeries,
Stripped of our heritage, a man's birthright.

The Shadow Baby

By Pauline Carrington Bouvé

Wee Nan sits on the nursery floor
And plays the livelong day,
With a queer little silent playmate,
Who sometimes runs away;
Who comes and goes just as she pleases,
Yet never frets and never teases,
From nursery to kitchen, over the house,
She follows sweet Nan, as still as a mouse,
This queer little silent playmate!
The Shadow Baby!

All day they play when the sun is bright,
As glad as glad can be;
But the queer little silent playmate
Is quiet in her glee—
Just looks scared when the sun goes under,
And runs home, should it chance to thunder—
Runs off with never a look behind her
And hides where never a soul can find her,
This queer little silent playmate!
The Shadow Baby!

Wee Nan stands at the nursery door
And watches the livelong day,
For the queer little silent playmate,
Who sometimes runs away—
Who won't come while the rain is falling,
However loud sweet Nan be calling.
She lives at the house of Dame Fair Weather,
Who sweeps the sky with a long white feather,
This queer little silent playmate!
The Shadow Baby!

Dr. Ray Shows Up Stupidity of Blade

Portsmouth Times:—In Thursday's Blade there was a criticism of the city physician for not promptly responding to a hurry call sent in during the forenoon. The call came after I had left the office to attend to calls received in the morning. I knew nothing about it until I returned for dinner. Thursday was a busy day and I was very busy the entire day attending sick calls. If the writer knew anything his common sense would have told him that all physicians who are in active business do not sit around the office waiting for emergency calls, but go out and attend the calls for service already made. Had I been in the office or idle and failed to respond there might have been some justice in the criticism. But as the matter stands there is no justice or even good sense in the article. It is just a plain case of mud slinging. The asinine stupdity and venom that inspired the article is very evident to every physician in the city and to every other person of intelligence who may chance to read the same. It is on a plane with the article referring to my neice of Wheelersburg on her departure for Seattle. When I went out for the afternoon I thought it proper to ascertain if they had obtained a doctor and found from a neighbor that Dr. Robe had answered the call.

As stated above I was busy in the line of duty and no doubt some of the calls I was making were just as urgent as this one, as I have some very sick patients. In fact the physician called stated to me that there was nothing serious in the case. I have endeavored to perform the duties of city physician as promptly and faithfully as the amount of work will permit. I think my work will compare favorably with that of any of my predecessors in office. Many complaints of negligence and delay have come to me concerning others during their service. Knowing something of the amount of work to be done and conditions under which the city doctor labors, I have not given publicity to these complaints. But as a finality this was not a charity case at all as they promptly paid the doctor before he left the house.

J. B. RAY, M. D.

BULL DID NOT LEAD LIKE A SHEEP

A large red bull, belonging to Brandel, the butcher, became stubborn at Tenth and Chillicothe streets Friday noon while being led to the slaughter house and put its would-be drivers at a disadvantage for the time being. Of course, the animal could not be blamed for its backwardness, when you consider the destination. For a while there looked like there would be something doing when the ire of both the bull and its drivers had become aroused, but no serious damage was done.

GOOD WOMAN PASSES AWAY

Mrs. Clarence Gray, aged 22, died at the home of her mother, Mrs. Sallie Ishem, 236 West Third street, Saturday morning at four o'clock. She was the wife of Clarence Gray, the well known shoeworker. Her illness which terminated fatally, lasted over a period of three months. She was born in Vanceburg and came here several months ago with her family. Besides her husband and mother she leaves a brother William Ishem, at home and a sister, Mrs. John Hibber of this city.

The funeral will take place from the house Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. Meacham will officiate.

Coming Here From Texas

Charles Burling, who has been employed as telegraph operator in a railway office at El Paso, Tex., the past few years, is expected home next week for a visit to relatives and friends.

Printers Go On Outing

Lou Mathews, Hal Kugleman and practically all of the Keystone Press force left Saturday on a trip down the river for a week's outing.

Gets $1,000 Insurance

J. H. Brant, guardian of Abram McNamer, Jr., beneficiary named in a policy issued by the Maccabees of Portsmouth, to Smiley J. McNamer, formerly of North Waller street, acknowledges the receipt of a draft for $1000 on said policy.

NOTICE.

While in Cincinnati go to Portsmouth Cafe, 619 Main street.

All mail orders promptly shipped. Price list mailed free on request.

ALBERT MAIER.
619 Main St., Cincinnati, O.
W-S-11-11-tf

Meets Son In Switzerland

F. C. Daehler, who went abroad a few weeks ago, met his son, Will Daehler at Meggen, Switzerland, a few days ago. They are now making side trips together. Will has been in Switzerland for the past two years but will return with his father in September.

Tommy Burt Gets New Boat

Tommy Burt received a fine new motor boat Saturday and now has perhaps the speediest craft on the upper Ohio.

Mr. Wiechens Is Better.

Theo. Wiechens, who was threatened with typhoid fever, was reported much improved Saturday morning.

AUCTION!

Positively no limit or reserve and by order owners to settle all claims and interests and turned into cash at once. Valued entire at $750.00, consists in part household goods, carpets, gas and coal cook stoves, about 20 gas heaters, 30 iron beds, part of which institution beds, bedding, leather couch and chairs, mission dining set, dishes, 35 screen doors, gas lamps, chairs, rockers and hundreds of articles too numerous to mention.

ALSO

1 Good family driving and saddle mare. 1 Elegant phaeton. 2 sets harness appraised at $200.00, and to be sold positive to highest bidder.

Sale to begin Wednesday 10 a. m., Aug. 11, in store room Wilhelmette Flat Bldg, Fourth and Court streets, first floor. Horse and phaeton will be sold at 2 p. m. This lot contains many high grade articles and worth your time to attend this sale.

PEEL, Auctioneer.
4-4

Have Started New Plant

Henry Elder, of Aurora, Ill., arrived in this city Saturday afternoon to visit his sister-in-law, Mrs. W. S. Walker, of new Fifth street. He was accompanied here by W. S. Walker, who has been in Mound City Ill., where he looked after the starting of a branch factory of the Portsmouth Veneer and Panel company. Paul, the young son of W. S. Walker, whose aspirations to be a soldier have been cooled, was left by his father in charge of the new plant. From all present indications the business of the new plant will be a gratifying success.

To Attend The Funeral

M. E. Smith, of the local C. & O. ticket office, left this afternoon for Cincinnati where he will attend the funeral of Mrs. George Windler, mother of Robert Windler, who visited here in this city a year or so ago.

$1.50 Cincinnati and return Sunday, August 8th via N. & W. Leave Portsmouth 4:10 a. m.

News And Gossip From The Capitol

Columbus, O., Aug. 7.—Ohio newspaper publishers will no longer be left without a guide regarding the manner and rates of the various kinds of legal advertising. At the request of the state auditor who is the head of the bureau of uniform accounting, the attorney general has made a complete synopsis of the laws governing this matter. At the meeting of publishers at Cedar Point this week this was submitted to them and approved. It will be printed in pamphlet form and supplied by the bureau of accounting to all the publishers of the state for their guidance. There is room for doubt, but the publishers have been extensively victimized in this matter. County officers have been very liberal when giving out this matter but when called upon for pay or criticized for it by the bureau of accounting, have denied giving the order. The publisher was then compelled to play the "goat." It is agreed that so long as the directions of this fortheoming pamphlet are followed publishers will not be held culpable by the bureau. That will give the publishers some assurance.

Governor Harmon yesterday reappointed M. E. Miskall, of East Liverpool, a member of the state commission for blind. Miskall is a Democrat and is a prominent business man of Columbiana county.

When a lot has been platted and accepted by a municipality, an assessment made against it for an improvement cannot be evaded by a re-platting of the property. Such is the substance of an opinion rendered by the attorney general to Solicitor Brown of the city of Alliance yesterday.

John Christy, aged 20, of Fort Wayne, Ind., was found dead in one of the farm buildings of the Ohio State university yesterday, he having committed suicide with carbolic acid. He had been employed by the university since last spring. His parents live in Ft. Wayne, and a note left addressed to Bessie Wheeland, unknown here, asks her to say to them that it was all his own fault.

Before leaving for Cedar Point yesterday Governor Harmon said he had not time to take up for consideration the report of the inspection of the state oil inspection department. Until he had done so he could have nothing to say about the report for publication. It is the general understanding here that he will depose Inspector Phipps and install W. L. Finley, his choice, on August 15.

Grace Nuby, the inmate of the State Industrial School for Girls, who charged that Superintendent Webb cruelly treated her when trying to force her to return from the home of a farm to the institution, has given a public statement exonerating the superintendent from blame in the matter. She says that she fought against being returned to the institution and that while Dr. Webb used force to take her back he used no more than was necessary to take her.

Upon the result of the development of the X-ray plate of the picture taken of his chest yesterday, depends whether the government will prosecute George Almond for fraudulent enlistment or not. He was recently sent to this post from a recruiting station but when his Bertillon measurements were sent to Washington, an order came immediately to have his heart examined. They recognized him as an applicant for enlistment who had been rejected for enlargement of the heart. If this is correct he has succeeded in beating the examining physician this time. Almond was taken to the hospital under guard for X-ray examination as to his heart.

The city of Columbus began yesterday the refunder of several hundred dollars of automobile license fees collected before the supreme court held that cities can no longer collect such licenses. Columbus was one of the cities in which it was held after the state auto law was passed that cities still had the licensing power.

The Secret of Long Life.

A French scientist has discovered one secret of long life. His method deals with the blood. But long ago millions of Americans had proved Electric Bitters prolongs life and makes it worth living. It purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, rebuilds wasted nerve cells, imparts life and tone to the entire system. Its a godsend to weak, sick and debilitated people. "Kidney trouble had blighted my life for months," writes W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me., "but Electric Bitters cured me entirely." Only 50c at the Fisher & Streich Pharmacy.

Doctor's Horse Shies At Car

City Physician Dr. J. B. Ray's horse took fright at a pasing street car near Sixteenth and Findlay streets Friday afternoon and ran down an alley. The buggy was slightly damaged before the horse was stopped.

A BOLD NEGRO CREATES A SCARE

The vicinity of Eighth and Court streets was considerably stirred up over the suspicious actions of a strange negro Friday evening.

The negro is said to have prowled around the home of a family named Bracken and when some neighbor boys warned him that the police would get him he boastfully replied he had something in store for the cops. Officers Buckley and Flowers hurried to the neighborhood but the negro had made good his escape.

Bad Boys to Face Mayor

Harry Thompson, George Poffenberger and two boys named Evans and Roach have been ordered to report at police headquarters. The boys are accused of stealing apples and pears from Levi D. York's trees.

North End Lad Among Missing

A boy named Sprouse who lives at No. 410 East Twelfth street, was reported to the police as missing Friday night. The police are inclined to think the boy is the same who was robbed and thrown from an N. & W. train by tramps near Lucasville a few nights ago.

"BABY MINE"

Becoming a mother should be a source of joy, but the suffering incident to the ordeal makes its anticipation one of dread. **Mother's Friend** is the only remedy which relieves women of much of the pain of maternity; this hour, dreaded as woman's severest trial, is not only made less painful, but danger is avoided by its use. Those who use this remedy are no longer despondent or gloomy; nervousness, nausea and other distressing conditions are overcome, and the system is prepared for the coming event. "It is worth its weight in gold," say many who have used it.

$1.00 per bottle. Book of value to all expectant mothers mailed free.
The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

CUT YOUR PAINT BILLS IN HALF by buying from us. Our ready-mixed paints will look better, wear better, wear longer and save you money in the long run. We sell brushes, varnishes, oil, shellacs, putty and about everything else that goes with paints. Information and advice, too—but that's free.

SOMMER BROS.
Hardware Dealers
220 and 222 Market St.

Horse Shoe League On Grandview Ave.

Baseball doesn't monopolize all the sporting blood of the city. If you think it does go out on Grandview avenue any evening and see the Hill Top horse shoe league in action. The chief players are Train Dispatcher Seth and Insurance Agent Egner, with Butch Adams and Ed Sheppard as substitutes. They don't pitch quoits, mind you, but the old fashioned horseshoe of their fathers. All of these gentlemen were raised in the country but Sheppard and he has been among horse shoes all his life. When asked why they don't use quoits they bristle up and say "Doggone the quoits, no new fangled apparatus for us. Horseshoes are the real thing, regular old smooth horseshos that have been walked on for months, and with the nails still hanging in them."

"What will you do when they pave Grandview avenue?" was asked.

"That will happen next year."

"Well, by Ned, when that happens," said Mr. Adams, "We'll either go into the alleys or Egners back yard. He thinks he has a garden back there, but we'll succeed in convincing him that gardening in town ain't profitable."

There are holes in the unpaved street big enough to bury a horse in where the horseshoes have plunked down around the "megs."

Hero Has Returned

John Parker returned home Friday from Pt. Pleasant, W. Va., whither he had gone on the towboat Duquesne as fireman. John, it was who put out in a boat and rescued the two Clifford boys from drowning at South Portsmouth last Sunday. Incidentally he pays a tribute to the older boy for his heroic efforts in saving his younger brother. John says the captain of the boat saw the danger of the boys in an instant and sent the big towboat ahead full steam. The suction caused thereby brought them to the surface. They had gone out to the boat in a skiff to say goodbye to their father, Min Clifford and an older brother, both of whom had secured employment on the Duquesne.

Laying New Walk.

Grocer Charles Harter is surrounding his property at Eighth and Court streets with a new cement sidewalk.

Porter Is Home.

Stack Thomas, a porter at the Senate Cafe, has returned from a week's vacation trip.

The Medicinal Value of Whiskey

is admitted by the highest medical authorities. Indeed for many slight disorders it is a safe and certain cure. But to be effective, it must be the genuine, pure, natural article like

Sunny Brook
THE PURE FOOD
Whiskey

SUNNY BROOK is unsurpassed as a wholesome pleasant stimulant or an invigorating healthful tonic. Every drop is distilled, aged and bottled under the direct supervision of U. S. Government Inspectors and its absolute purity and mellowness make it a rare perfectly safe and free from harmful effects. The "Green Government Stamp" over the cork of each bottle states the correct age, proof and quantity.

SUNNY BROOK DISTILLERY CO., Jefferson Co., Ky.

4—FULL QUARTS—$5
BY EXPRESS PREPAID

SEND YOUR ORDER TO
THE M. STANTON CO.
45 E. Chestnut St., Columbus, O.

SHIPPED IN PLAIN BOXES. SEND REMITTANCE WITH YOUR ORDER. NO GOODS SHIPPED C. O. D.

CLEANING UP

Our odds and ends from season to season has been the success of our Shoe business; as it insures each patron that they are sure to get the new styles when they buy their Shoes of us. Since starting our

FAREWELL SALE

of our Women's, Men's and Children's Oxfords we have had dozens of old customers as well as new ones that have taken advantage of our cut prices on high grade footwear.

We still have a good assortment of some of our best styles and it will be money in your pocket if you will come in and make your selections now.

No "job lots" or "floor goods" bought especially for this sale, but every pair the remains of our early spring purchases.

FRANK J. BAKER
THE SLEEPLESS SHOEMAN.
424 CHILLICOTHE. NEAR GALLIA.

ACCEPT ONE OF THE GREATEST COMFORTS EVER PLACED WITHIN YOUR REACH, THAT IS

NATURAL GAS

There is no better Light or Fuel. Order your service in now.

THE PORTSMOUTH GAS CO.
EITHER PHONE.

Thomas Goes To Exposition

Willard Thomas of Fullerton, a brother of Dan Thomas of the Red Cross pharmacy, left Saturday on a trip to Indianapolis and Seattle, Wash.

Visited Her Son.

Mrs. Justice of Ironton, spent Friday here visiting her son, Nollie Justice, a barber at Sperry & Watters' shop.

Expected Home Today.

Moses Lehman was expected home Saturday from a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Carrie Rintels at Boston.

THE INTERSTATE TRANSFER AND STORAGE COMPANY.

Office Second and Jefferson Sts. Portsmouth, Ohio.

Omnibus and Baggage Transfer to and from all Trains and Boats, Day and Night. Moving Vans and Storage. Hauling of every description. All grades of coal. Both 'Phones.

CUT PRICES ON SCREEN DOORS AND WINDOWS

Any $1.25 Door cut to $1.08.
Any $1.50 Door cut to $1.28.
Any $1.75 Door cut to $1.49.
Any 25c Window cut to 21c.
Any 35c Window cut to 29c.
Any 40c Window cut to 34c.
Any 50c Window cut to 43c.
Any 60c Window cut to 51c.

These prices are for this week only. Remember these goods are right in season. We will have no more after our present stock is sold out.

The Central Hardware Co
29 GALLIA STREET.
PHONE A-569.

Food For Reflection

When you stop to consider, the business of Banking, to be really successful, must be conducted on conservative and sane lines. The loans must be selected as though one's own money was at stake. No matter how strong is the organization of a bank, how complete and elegant fittings, its best claim for business must be based on unquestioned security. That is the foundation principle of this bank.

The Central National Bank

Vic Penmann

Noted as the Best Chef in the city is now with

The Busy Bee Restaurant
311 CHILLICOTHE STREET.

Superior services, elegant appointments—a cool, clean place.

Fine Water Pitchers
REDUCED TO
19c

Don't forget the cut price sale on Screen Doors and Windows will continue during this week only.

We are the people who SELL CHEAP.

The Central
HARDWARE CO.
29 Gallia St. Phone A 569.

C. F. BARD
MOVING VANS, TRANSFER AND EXPRESSING.
Residence No. 508 Campbell Avenue, Home 'phone Y 500.

A. T. Holcomb, R. G. Millar.

HOLCOMB & MILLAR
Attorneys at Law.
Removed from Spry Block, Second and Market to Rooms 39-42 Turley Bldg.

FOR THE FINEST DRUGS
GO TO
MILLER'S PHARMACY,
Cor. Ninth and Waller Sts.
Near N. & W. Ry. Depot.

PATTY:
Gold Medal Flour is very highest quality. LAVINIA.

Eugene E. Knox.
Masonic Temple,
Insures anything
Insurable.

F. C. GOODWIN,
DENTIST.
605 Chillicothe Street.

A Complete Drug Store

That's just what we have here—one to which you can come for anything in the druggist's line and not be disappointed.

A great stock!

Yes; ten thousand and one different articles. Some are called for fifty times a day; others, once or twice a year.

But we must have them all, because you expect to find them here.

Proprietary medicines of all kinds. Toilet and sanitary articles in great abundance and variety.

All prescriptions filled with accuracy by graduate pharmacists of long experience.

WIN NYE
Fourth and Chillicothe.

MUSSER & EDWARDS
Insurance, Real Estate and Rental Collections.
Home Phone 902.
49 and 50 Turley Bldg.

You Can Get The Best
LUMBER
At the lowest prices at
Ackermann's
Lumber and Manufacturing Co.
Phone A 342.

TABITHA:
Raised biscuits from Gold Medal Flour are excellent. SAMANTHA.

NOTHING DOING. LIKE THE COAL STOVE, SHE IS BEHIND THE TIMES.
MORAL: GET A "NEW PROCESS" GAS RANGE.

Saunders-Watrous Co.
824 Chillicothe St.

$1.00 Guaranteed FOUNTAIN PEN 89c The Rexall

Pen is 14 K. gold, iridium pointed. Has a beautifully chased barrel and the cap is fitted with a patent pocket clasp that prevents accidental loss.

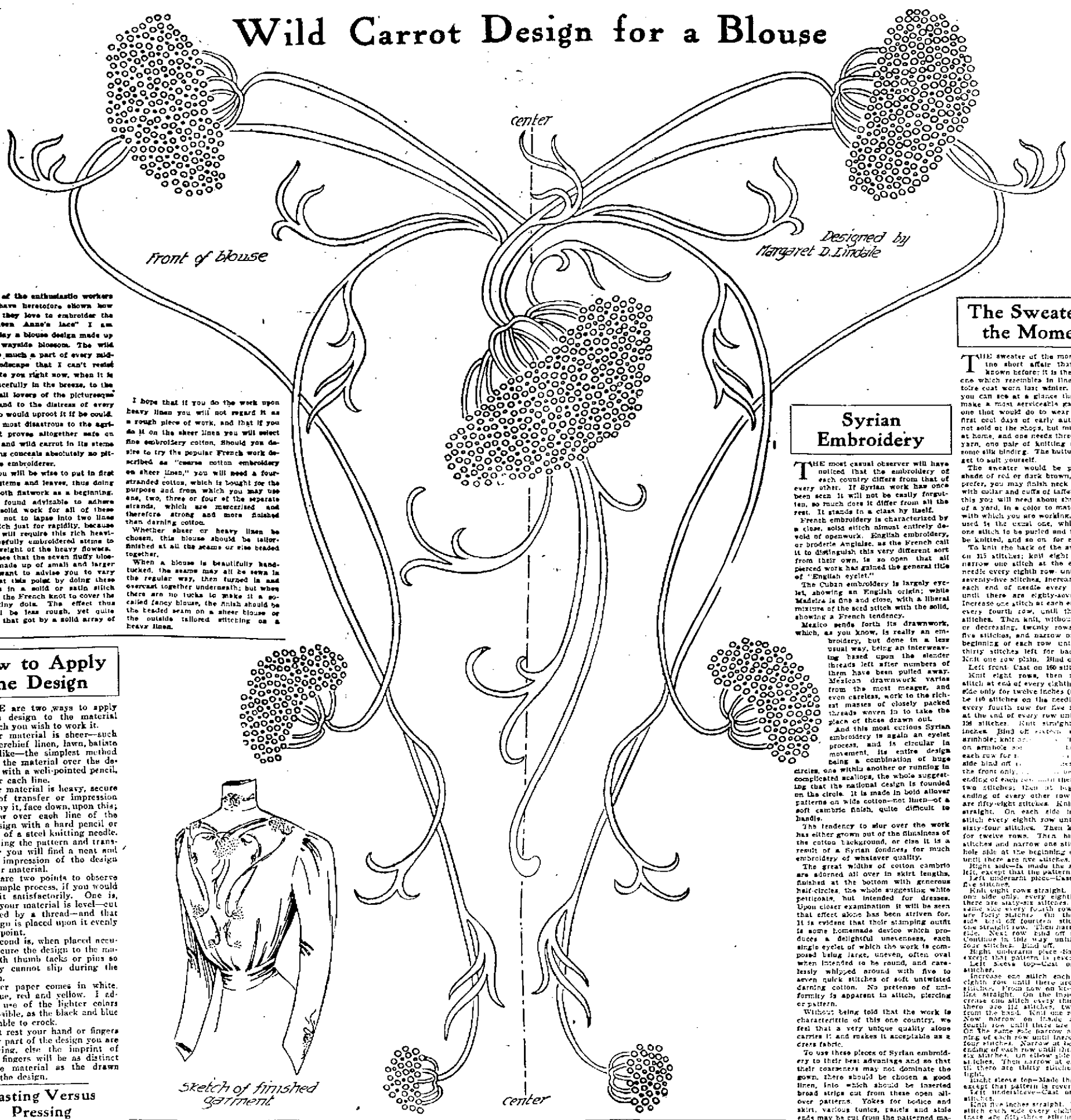
Sold under the manufacturers guarantee to be satisfactory in every respect.

Wurster Bros.
The Leading Druggists,
419 Chillicothe Street.

For the INDUSTRIOUS NEEDLEWOMAN

By ADELAIDE BYRD

Wild Carrot Design for a Blouse



FOR all of the enthusiastic workers who have heretofore shown how much they love to embroider the dainty "Queen Anne's lace" I am showing today a blouse design made up from that wayside blossom. The wild carrot is so much a part of every midsummer landscape that I can't resist showing it to you right now, when it is blowing gracefully in the breeze, to the delight of all lovers of the picturesque in nature and to the distress of every farmer, who would uproot it if he could. While it is most disastrous to the agriculturist, it proves altogether safe on the blouse, and wild carrot in its stems and blossoms conceals absolutely no pitfalls for the embroiderer.

I think you will be wise to put in first your solid stems and leaves, thus doing all the smooth flatwork as a beginning. It will be found advisable to adhere closely to solid work for all of these stems, and not to lapse into two lines of stem stitch just for rapidity, because the design will require this rich heaviness of thoughtfully embroidered stems to carry the weight of the heavy flowers.

You will see that the seven fluffy blossoms are made up of small and larger circles. I want to advise you to vary the work at this point by doing these larger dots in a solid or satin stitch and adding the French knot to cover the alternate tiny dots. The effect thus gained will be less rough, yet quite as rich as that got by a solid array of knots.

I hope that if you do the work upon heavy linen you will not regard it as a rough piece of work, and that if you do it on the sheer linen you will select fine embroidery cotton. Should you desire to try the popular French work described as "coarse cotton embroidery on sheer linen," you will need a four-stranded cotton, which is bought for the purpose and from which you may use one, two, three or four of the separate strands, which are mercerized and therefore strong and more finished than darning cotton.

Whether sheer or heavy linen be chosen, this blouse should be tailor-finished at all the seams or else beaded together.

When a blouse is beautifully hand-tucked, the seams may all be sewn in the regular way, then turned in and overcast together underneath; but when there are no tucks to make it a so-called fancy blouse, the finish should be the beaded seam on a sheer blouse or the outside tailored stitching on a heavy linen.

How to Apply the Design

THERE are two ways to apply this design to the material upon which you wish to work it.

If your material is sheer—such as handkerchief linen, lawn, batiste and the like—the simplest method is to lay the material over the design and, with a well-pointed pencil, draw over each line.

If your material is heavy, secure a piece of transfer or impression paper. Lay it, face down, upon this; then draw over each line of the paper design with a hard pencil or the point of a steel knitting needle. Upon lifting the pattern and transfer paper you will find a neat and accurate impression of the design upon your material.

There are two points to observe in this simple process, if you would execute it satisfactorily. One is, see that your material is level—cut and folded by a thread—and that your design is placed upon it evenly at every point.

The second is, when placed accurately, secure the design to the material with thumb tacks or pins so that they cannot slip during the operation.

Transfer paper comes in white, black, blue, red and yellow. I advise the use of the lighter colors when possible, as the black and blue are so liable to crock.

Do not rest your hand or fingers upon any part of the design you are transferring, else the imprint of hand or fingers will be as distinct upon the material as the drawn lines of the design.

Basting Versus Pressing

ALTHOUGH the dress of the immediate future is to be made with a pleated skirt, the woman who does on washable frocks need not be discouraged. Quite the contrary, for if the gown is of gingham, linen or even mohair, the pleats may be basted in place before Monday comes round, and thus fastened they go through the process of washing and ironing. Indeed, the very particular woman will even put her freshly laundered frock away still basted, because the threads may be removed at the last moment before wearing. In this way the frock may be kept in perfect condition. If the owner of a chain-stitch machine feels that this basting of the frock will be too much trouble, she may catch the pleats in place with rows of machine stitching, then, with a single little jerk, each row of the stitching may be removed, and the tiny holes that may be left will soon disappear.

When best and semi-best gowns of delicate structure are made with pleated skirts, it is well to baste the pleats in place after each wearing. This will save much pressing, and will keep the gown in good condition.

Syrian Embroidery

THE most casual observer will have noticed that the embroidery of each country differs from that of every other. If Syrian work has once been seen it will not be easily forgotten, so much does it differ from all the rest. It stands in a class by itself.

French embroidery is characterized by a close, solid stitch almost entirely devoid of openwork. English embroidery, or broderie Anglaise, as the French call it to distinguish this very different sort from their own, is so open that all pierced work has gained the general title of "English eyelet."

The Cuban embroidery is largely eyelet, showing an English origin; while Madeira is fine and close, with a liberal mixture of the seed stitch with the solid, showing a French tendency.

Mexico sends forth its drawnwork, which, as you know, is really an embroidery, but done in a less usual way, being an interweaving based upon the slender threads left after numbers of them have been pulled away. Mexican drawnwork varies from the most meager, and even careless, work to the richest masses of closely packed threads woven in to take the place of those drawn out.

And this most curious Syrian embroidery is again an eyelet process, and is circular in movement, its entire design being a combination of huge circles, one within another or running in complicated scallops, the whole suggesting that the national design is founded on the circle. It is made in bold allover patterns on wide cotton—not linen—of a soft cambric finish, quite difficult to handle.

The tendency to slur over the work has either grown out of the flimsiness of the cotton background, or else it is a result of a Syrian fondness for much embroidery of whatever quality.

The great widths of cotton cambric are adorned all over in skirt lengths, finished at the bottom with generous half-circles, the whole suggesting white petticoats, but intended for dresses. Upon closer examination it will be seen that effect alone has been striven for. It is evident that their stamping outfit is some homemade device which produces a delightful unevenness, each single eyelet of which the work is composed being large, uneven, often oval when intended to be round, and carelessly whipped around with five to seven quick stitches of soft untwisted darning cotton. No pretense of uniformity is apparent in stitch, piercing or pattern.

Without being told that the work is characteristic of this one country, we feel that a very unique quality alone carries it and makes it acceptable as a dress fabric.

To use these pieces of Syrian embroidery to their best advantage and so that their coarseness may not dominate the gown, there should be chosen a good linen, into which should be inserted broad strips cut from these open allover patterns. Yokes for bodice and skirt, various tunics, panels and side ends may be cut from the patterned material and used effectively. The greatest care should be taken, however, to evolve an original design for the gown, which, although simple in construction, should be extremely well made to save it from appearing commonplace.

The Sweater of the Moment

THE sweater of the moment is not the short affair that we have known before; it is the long, loose one which resembles in line the directoire coat worn last winter. Of course, you can see at a glance that it would make a most serviceable garment, and one that would do to wear during the first cool days of early autumn. It is not sold at the shops, but must be made at home, and one needs three pounds of yarn, one pair of knitting needles and some silk binding. The buttons you may get to suit yourself.

The sweater would be pretty in a shade of red or dark brown, and if you prefer, you may finish neck and sleeves with collar and cuffs of taffeta silk. For this you will need about three-quarters of a yard, in a color to match the yarn with which you are working. The stitch used is the usual one, which requires one stitch to be purled and the other to be knitted, and so on for each row.

To knit the back of the sweater, cast on 315 stitches; knit eight rows, then narrow one stitch at the end of each needle every eighth row until there are seventy-five stitches. Increase one stitch each end of needle every eighth row until there are eighty-seven stitches. Increase one stitch at each end of needle every fourth row, until there are 129 stitches. Then knit, without increasing or decreasing, twenty rows. Bind off five stitches, and narrow one stitch at beginning of each row until there are thirty stitches left for back of neck. Knit one row plain. Bind off.

Left front—Cast on 160 stitches.

Knit eight rows, then narrow one stitch at end of every eighth row on one side only for twelve inches (there should be 110 stitches on the needle). Narrow every fourth row for five inches, then at the end of every row until there are 158 stitches. Knit straight for seven inches. Bind off [illegible] stitches for armhole; knit [illegible] Then narrow on armhole [illegible] beginning of each row for [illegible] the straight side bind off [illegible] Then, on the front only, [illegible] beginning and ending of each row [illegible] there are sixty-two stitches; then at beginning and ending of every other row until there are fifty-eight stitches. Knit eight rows straight. On each side increase one stitch every eighth row until there are sixty-four stitches. Then knit straight for twelve rows. Then bind off five stitches and narrow one stitch on armhole side at the beginning of each row until there are five stitches. Bind off.

Right side—Is made the same as the left, except that the pattern is reversed.

Left underarm piece—Cast on eighty-five stitches.

Knit eight rows straight. Narrow, on one side only, every eighth row until there are sixty-six stitches. Narrow on same side every fourth row until there are forty stitches. On the narrowed side bind off fourteen stitches. Knit one straight row. Then narrow on same side. Next row bind off six stitches. Continue in this way until there are four stitches. Bind off.

Right underarm piece—Same as left, except that pattern is reversed.

Left sleeve top—Cast on sixty-five stitches.

Increase one stitch each side every eighth row until there are ninety-five stitches. From now on keep the elbow line straight. On inside seam increase one stitch every third row until there are 112 stitches, twenty inches from the band. Knit one row straight. Now narrow on inside seam every fourth row until there are 103 stitches. On the same side narrow at the beginning of each row until there are ninety-four stitches. Narrow at beginning and ending of each row until there are forty-six stitches. On elbow side bind off six stitches. Then narrow at each row until there are thirty stitches. Bind off tight.

Right sleeve top—Made the same way, except that pattern is reversed.

Left underelbow—Cast on thirty-five stitches.

Knit five inches straight. Increase one stitch each side every eighth row until there are fifty-three stitches. Increase on inside seam every eighth row until there are sixty-one stitches. Knit four rows straight. On the increased side bind off eighteen stitches. Narrow at beginning and end of each row on the side where it was bound off, and beginning of each row on straight side, until there are five stitches. Bind off.

Right underelbow—Same as left, except that pattern is reversed.

Collar (garter stitch)—Cast on four stitches.

First row—Knit plain.

Second row—Increase at each end of needle.

Third row—Plain.

Fourth row—Increase at each end of needle.

Now increase at beginning of every even row, and knit even odd row straight, until there are thirty stitches. Knit straight for eighteen inches, then decrease in the same way as you increased, until there are four stitches. Bind off. The carved side of collar is sewed to coat.

Cuff (garter stitch)—Cast on thirty-five stitches.

Knit straight for 12½ inches. Now bind off four stitches at beginning of every row until there are seven stitches. Bind off.

Sew up sleeve and cuff, keeping seam of cuff in center of underarm piece. Interline cuffs and collar with canvas and face with silk. Bind with silk braid and finish with silk-covered buttons. The silk cord is fastened to right front, leaving loops for the buttons.

In Pastel Colors

PLAIN dresses are much easier of construction than are those of striped, tucked and flowered material. Perhaps it is this that has made the delicate pastel-colored batiste a favorite with the home dressmaker.

The fact remains that many of the more expensive silver linen models in these delicate tones are copied by the amateur in the less expensive batiste.

A favored method of finishing the batiste frock is the making of either of its various parts and the holding of them in place by a very close and even feather-stitching.

Frills of Footing

PLEATED frills of white tulle footing are much in evidence on pretty blouses of colored foulard. They are intended, it is true, to be worn with the separate skirt, but the colors should match, thus making the dress at least harmonious, if not a true example of the one-piece frock.

The footing frill usually is edged with a little strip of straight or bias silk like the blouse, and its covered buttons and small bow tie are of plain foulard to match the general color scheme.

Fancy Pincushions

IS IT too early to plan and make a few Christmas presents? I think not, for what a pleasant glow of slight coziness accompanies the feeling that one is well prepared in advance for the season. I think perhaps the reason so many people begin their presents about the last day of November is that they cannot think of anything until too flying of time drives them to a sort of desperate gathering of forces and a fast quick decision.

To help those who find either no few or so many things to make that they cannot decide which to do, I thought I would suggest a few dainty pincushions that may be begun off the porch even on the hottest days. They will none of them take very long, and they all of them will make lovely little gifts for one's relatives and friends.

Almost every one wants a pretty pincushion and if you make several of these of pompadour ribbon and pack them with pine needles or rose leaves instead of sawdust you will have some very acceptable gifts all ready for the holiday season. I should suggest that you buy a yard of pompadour ribbon about six inches wide and an equal amount of plain pink ribbon. Make one side of the cushion of plain and the other of fancy silk, and the joining seam be hidden by a few bands of either narrowest gold braid or gold embroidery stitch. This is not expensive, and a cushion like this will need no further ornamentation.

If you prefer white linen cushions, then get a few four-inch doilies and work eyelets in them about half an inch from the outer edge. But the cushion between two of these and lace the doilies together with satin ribbon. It is easy, and the doilies are not at all expensive. I should buy only round ones with scalloped edges, for they lace up better than do the square ones.

If these two kinds of pincushions do not appeal to you, then why not some of silk, and cover them with linen, then? The fairy cushions are of the rest, but lovely plain ones may be made, if you choose your materials with care and an eye to the beautiful. In making cushions for gifts, never let them measure more than a few inches in diameter.

Crocheted Work

GRANDMOTHER'S handmade rugs have reappeared—not the loom-woven sort, but the actual handmade rag rugs, braided and sewn to resemble those the economical old lady once crocheted with a long wooden needle. The New England housekeeper of today refers to the crochet needle as a hook, and talks of "hooking a rug."

These most modern of rugs for the bungalow or the old-time room in the new country home are made from wide strands or strips of new sateen, cretonne or chintz of either a plain or flowered surface, braided into a three-plait by hand. This done, the long strip of braided goods, thick and about an inch and a half wide, is started and formed into a circle. It is strongly sewn together with a coarse linen thread from the back. It should be kept upon a large table while in process of shaping, to insure its lying like a flat disk upon the floor when finished. The flowered rugs will prove more popular to the lovers of restfulness, but those of plain tones will be more effective in most rooms already having the usual quota of figured surfaces to distract the eye.

Cool Mattress Cover

PERHAPS one of the greatest helps toward summer comfort is the mattress cover made of Japanese matting. The makers have been thoughtful enough to weave it of a width and length to just exactly cover the mattress. Too much must not be expected of it by way of economy, for the sheet will be found to wear out sooner when placed over this firm surface, with its somewhat harsh, corded edge; but its extreme comfort and coolness is its recommendation.

One width of Japanese matting will fit a cot bed, and a pad made of huge sheets of manila paper stitched together by machine will prove somewhat cooler than the ordinary mattress, which is, in so many instances, a cotton-topped affair, and none too cooling for the warmest nights.

THEATRICAL

New Attractions

MILLBROOK CASINO.

Aug. 9-14—New Millbrook Stock Co., in "A Gilded Fool."

ARCANA THEATRE

Motion Pictures changed every day.

The next and eighth remarkable offering of the popular Millbrook company will be the famous comedy, "A Gilded Fool," from the pen of Henry Guy Carlton, author of "The Butterflies," which proved such a genuine delight here a few weeks ago. "A Gilded Fool" is by far the most brilliant play from this gifted author, and is generally conceded to be the most successful of all the comedies in which Mr. Nat Goodwin has appeared. In fact, it was in this play that he and his beautiful wife, Maxine Elliot, attained their greatest fame. It possesses all the fine generalities that are sure to make it popular with Casino audiences, to whom none but the very best seems to appeal. "A Gilded Fool" is a comedy pure and simple, but like "The Butterflies," has a strong plot filled with heart interest and intensely dramatic situations, and is told in the most superb language. The title of the play may slightly suggest the theme of the story, which could not be fairly outlined in this brief space. The part of Chauncey Short, the Gilded Fool, which was written for Mr. Goodwin, will be played by Mr. Richardson, and seems to suit him even more perfectly than any role he has yet assumed. Miss De Witt will of course be seen in Miss Elliott's original character, that of Margaret Ruthven, the girl of riches and refinement for whom the newly rich fool and self made man becomes a power among men. The play will be handsomely mounted, two new sets of scenery being made especially for this production. As it has never been seen in Portsmouth before, this comedy of modern New York life should prove a strong drawing attraction all next week, and the management expects the biggest crowds of the season during its run here.

Watch for the announcement of the Millbrook company's engagement here. It is to be made a great week.

Following is the cast of characters for next week.

Chanway Short ..... Walter P. Richardson
Mathew Ruthven ..... Rex de Rosselli
Bannister Strange ... Roy Gorden
Rev. Jacob Howell .... Chas. Clark
Jack Duval .... Arthur Berthelet
Perkins ..... Albert Reiniger
Sophia Ruthven ..... Edna Marshall
Nell Audrey Ruthven ..... Leona Ball
Jessica Rood ..... Catherine Campbell
Margaret Ruthven ..... Elizabeth De Witt

SYNOPSIS.

ACT I—Chanway Short's Bachelor Apartments, Washington Square, Easter Sunday Morning.
ACT II—Red Room in the Ruthven Home.
ACT III—The Same.
ACT IV—The Same.
Place—New York. Time, present.

At the Astor theatre in New York last Monday night the regular season opened with a special production by the Wagenhals & Kemper company of Eugene Walter's "Paid in Full," and the occasion drew wide attention because of its notable aspects. First of all, it was a home-coming for "Paid in Full," for it was at the Astor theatre that this play won its earliest fame, and there it remained for many months. Again, the Wagenhals & Kemper company got together a selected cast of distinguished players, everyone of recognized talent and all high in the esteem of New York playgoers. Fritz Williams appeared for the first time as Joe Brooks, while Katharine Florence assumed the role of his wife, Emma Brooks. It was Mr. Williams' return to dramatic work after several seasons in musical plays, and it proved a triumph for the gifted actor. No less credit fell to Miss Florence whose winsomeness and charm and artistic ability invested the character of Emma with new attractiveness. Others in the cast had already won plaudits in their roles. They were Ben F. Wilson as Jimsey Smith, William Riley Hatch as Captain Williams, Florence Robinson as Mrs. Harris, Pauline Darling as Beth Harris, and George Belden as Sato. A great performance of a great play, was the unanimous verdict. "Paid in Full" with this celebrated cast will tour the leading cities after its New York engagement.

* * *

Adalaide Thurston will appear next season in "Contrary Mary," under the management of Francis X. Hope. The play is by Edith Ellis.

* * *

That inexhaustible melodramatist, Theodore Kremer, is in Paris. He shortly returns to New York to rehearse his play, "Charlotte Temple." He has a melodrama, "The King of the Bigamists," opening in Pittsburg next week.

"Why choose Pittsburg for a premiere?" he was asked.

"No town is more suitable," replied Mr. Kremer. "I don't expect to visit the Smoky city in the near future."

* * *

Mr. George M. Cohan is in splendid health and is said to be enjoying a period of brilliant productivity. Half a dozen new plays are under way. His own new musical comedy will have its first production in New York on Washington's birthday, with himself in the stellar role.

* * *

"The Florist Shop," which Henry W. Savage produces for the first time in America on August 2, has no less than 27 speaking parts, with Nina Morris heading the cast as the fascinating French shop keeper.

* * *

Orrin Johnson, heretofore identified exclusively either as a star or leading man in dramatic productions, surprised his friends last week by taking the role of the operatic hero in Henry W. Savage's new production of "The Gay Hussars."

* * *

Ella Hugh Wood, who will be a member of the company supporting Robert Edeson this coming season, in "The Noble Spaniard," has played the part of Martha in "Way Down East," since the opening performance of this perennial at the Tremont theatre, Boston, Mass.

* * *

Lew Fields has announced that on September 27, in Atlantic City, Blanche Ring will open her season with all the eclat that comes with stardom, in "The Yankee Girl," a new musical comedy with a real plot, the book by George V. Hobart and the music by Silvio Hein. The piece has been written especially for Miss Ring, and is said to fit her to a nicety. In the meantime she will continue to make the Broadway theatre the cheeriest, coolest and gayest spot along sweltering Broadway.

* * *

The western idea continues to develop in Japan. At Tokio a new and splendid theatre is being built on modern lines, to seat 3000 persons. And the Japanese of that city have established a school of dramatic art where women—who from time to time immemorial were excluded from the native stage as players—as well as men are being taught.

* * *

For her production of the "Awakening of Helen Ritchie," announced to open the Savoy theatre in September, Margaret Anglin has engaged Robert Cummings and Chas. Wyngate.

* * *

The Shuberts announced "The Girl from the States," as Lulu Glaser's starring medium for next year. This is a musical comedy by Glen MacDonough, music by Baldwin Sloan and Raymond Hubbell. The story deals with the adventures of an American girl who is in Paris under an assumed name. Engagements announced are Connie Ediss, Alexander Clarke, Roy Atwell, Geo. Leon Moore, William Danforth, Eugene Redding, M. L. Alsop, Wilmer Bentley, Nellie Follis and Jolyna Howland. There will be a large chorus.

* * *

Oscar Hammerstein has contracted with Harry B. Smith to make "Trilby" into a grand opera, and with Reginald de Koven to write the score. "Trilby" is to be sung both in New York and Philadelphia. With "Natoma," this will give Mr. Hammerstein two grand operas by American librettists and composers. In connection with "Trilby" Paul M. Potter threatens interference, alleging that all rights of production of the story belong to him.

* * *

The first pronounced hit made by Frank Keenan, who will star this coming season under the management of Henry B. Harris, in William Anthony McGuire's play, "The Heights," was in the role of Fagan in "Oliver Twist."

* * *

Messrs. Cohan & Harris announce the following openings: Trixie Friganza in the American Idea, in New York, Sept. 13; Forty-five Minutes from Broadway, at Schenectady on Sept. 6; Fifty Miles from Boston, in Denver on Aug. 22; Thomas E. Shea in a new play in New York, Sept. 6; The Fortune Hunter at the Gaiety theatre, New York, Sept. 6, and Brewster's Millions at Asbury Park, Sept. 6; J. E. Dodson in The House Next Door at the Gaiety theatre, Aug. 2.

* * *

Clyde Fitch goes to Vienna about the first of September for the first performance there of "The Truth" in German, and then to Berlin to settle the cast and scenery for "The Woman in the Case." The mise en scene is to be entirely American. After that he returns to America to begin rehearsals for his new play, "The City." The next play which he is to write for Arthur Bourchier will be strongly dramatic. "The City" he regards as the strongest he has done thus far, but it is more psychological and sociological than purely dramatic. To follow that he has planned a character comedy—almost a farce. Mr. Fitch finds that a variety of effort rests and freshens one.

* * *

Loie Fuller, known throughout Europe as La Loie, has been engaged with her dancers ("Muses" she delights to call them) for the new Boston opera house next December to interpret six ballets illustrative of a "Midsummer Night's Dream," "Salome," "Orpheus and Eurydice," "Undine," and other subjects. She will sail for this country August 14, bringing with her her Muses, 60 in all, together with all the paraphernalia necessary for the proper interpretation of her dances. She has a school in Paris where much of her dancing and that of her pupils is done, but just now, thanks to the generosity of Mr. and Mrs. Camille Flamarion, she is allowed the privilege of rehearsing her pupils in the park facing the chateau and observatory at Juisy, where they do all manner of dances, from "La Repose" and the "Trapping of a Butterfly," with music by Greig, to the "Shepherd and Fawn," music by Rameau, and the "Dance of the Wind" or "Contemplation," by Liszt.

* * *

George Tyler arrived in New York this week bringing with him a new version of C. M. S. McLellan's play, "Judith Zaraine," which will be produced in October. Mr. McLellan is the author of "Leah Kleschna."

Mr. Tyler also during the week in London obtained options upon new plays by Hall Caine, Anthony Hope and Israel Zangwill, the last of whom is working hard upon a novel dramatic idea during the periods of pleasure which his Zion crusade allows him.

* * *

Mary Mannering is as yet practically without anything with which to open her next season, although she has two or three pieces in hand which she thinks of producing later. One of these is by Walter Burns, and is called "Every Woman."

Cement Walks On Fourth St.

The new cement sidewalks on East Fourth street are almost completed, and have already added to the appearance of the street in that locality.

THE Prevailing Discontent

It was a little inn
Without a bill of fare,
They simply set forth what they had;
Variety was spare.

A man of cranky appetite
Sat at this humble board
And was no sooner served than he
Thus started in and jawed.
"Take hence this hammered joint of steak.
"Remove this old hen's legs,
"Withdraw this bitter chicory
"And bring some scrambled eggs."

"Alas!" replied the table girl,
"To please you much I'd like.
"Some little discontent prevails,
"The hens are on strike."

"What is the cause?" the traveler asked.
"It's simply this," she stated,
"The plain glass nest egg's out of style,
"They want 'em decorated."

He should have eaten at the Manhattan and then he would have had no cause for complaint.

The place where everything is to be found. Above all, the prices are reasonable. Give us a trial One will convince you, that the Manhattan is all, and more than we claim.

MAHERAS BROS., Pr:
E. A. WATERS, Chef.

Comfortable Cooking

In the summer time can be had by using our Chafing Dishes. The heat is applied just when you want it. No stewing in a hot kitchen. The Chafing Dish is portable—can be used in the house—on the porch—on picnics or at the summer cottage. Burns denatured alcohol at a minimum cost. Uses gas if you prefer.

All styles and prices, with trays and without.

ALBERT ZOELLNER

Jeweler and Optician,
Third and Chillicothe.

Grape Juice

For the most delicious and refreshing summer drinks try a bottle of Golden Catawba unfermented Grape Juice.

The Central Grocery

For Quality.
BOTH PHONES 168.

Chesapeake & Ohio Ry.

Schedule subject to change without notice

West Bound

No. 1, daily ..... 5:25 a. m.
No. 3, daily ..... 1:54 p. m.
No. 17, daily ex. Sun... 7:16 a. m.
No. 7, daily ..... 2:18 p. m.

East Bound

No. 2, daily ..... 2:48 p. m.
No. 4, daily ..... 12:05 a. m.
No. 6, daily ..... 11:30 a. m.
No. 16, daily ex. Sun... 7:01 p. m.

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Boston and return $34.05.
New York and return $25.50.
Seattle, Wash., and return $72.75.
California, Colorado, Michigan and other points at equally reduced rates.
Ticket office, Washington hotel.

D. A. GRIMES, Agt.

Norfolk & Western

Schedule in Effect June 20, 1909.

Kenova District—Eastbound.

No. 18, Daily ..... 7:10 a. m.
No. 16, Daily ..... 11:42 a. m.
No. 32 Daily, ex. Sun.. 7:28 p. m.
No. 4 daily, fast train 12:01 a. m.
No. 34, Sunday only.... 9:28 p. m.

Columbus District—Westbound.

No. 3 daily, fast train 3:55 a. m.
No. 33, Daily ..... 7:23 a. m.
No. 15, Daily ..... 5:12 p. m.

Cincinnati District.

No. 23 daily, fast train 4:10 a. m.
No. 35 Daily, ex. Sun.. 7:33 a. m.
No. 27 Daily ..... 2:10 p. m.
No. 25 Daily, fast train 3:45 p. m.

Cincinnati to Portsmouth.

Lv. 7:00 a.m. daily, ar. 10:35 a. m.
Lv. 8:45 a.m., ar..... 11:25 a. m.
Lv. 5:40 p.m., ar..... 9:27 p. m.
Lv. 8:45 p.m., ar..... 11:40 p. m.

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B. & O. S-W.

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CASH OR CREDIT

Come and see us and our goods. Prices and terms will do the rest.

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SIMPSON BLOCK,
Eleventh and Lawson Sts.

$15 Sea Shore Excursion $.15

To Atlantic City, N. J., Cape May, N. J., Ocean City, N. J., Ocean City, Md., Sea Isle City, N. J., Aug. 12-09. Return limit Aug. 26-09. Stop overs at any point within extreme limit of ticket.

Wholesale Price List of Pure Whiskies

Denison Pure Rye.. $4.00 per gal.
Denison's Bourbon.. $4.00 per gal.
Dillinger Pure Rye $3.50 per gal.
Guckenheimer .... $3.00 per gal.
White Mountain ... $3.00 per gal.
Belle of Nelson .... $3.00 per gal.
Our Private Stock $2.15 per gal.
Monogram ..... $2.25 per gal.
Buffalo ..... $2.00 per gal.
Corn Whiskey .... $2.00 per gal.

Express charges prepaid on goods costing $3 per gallon.

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268 East Main St., Chillicothe, O.
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The Newly-Weds---Their Baby

By Geo. McManus

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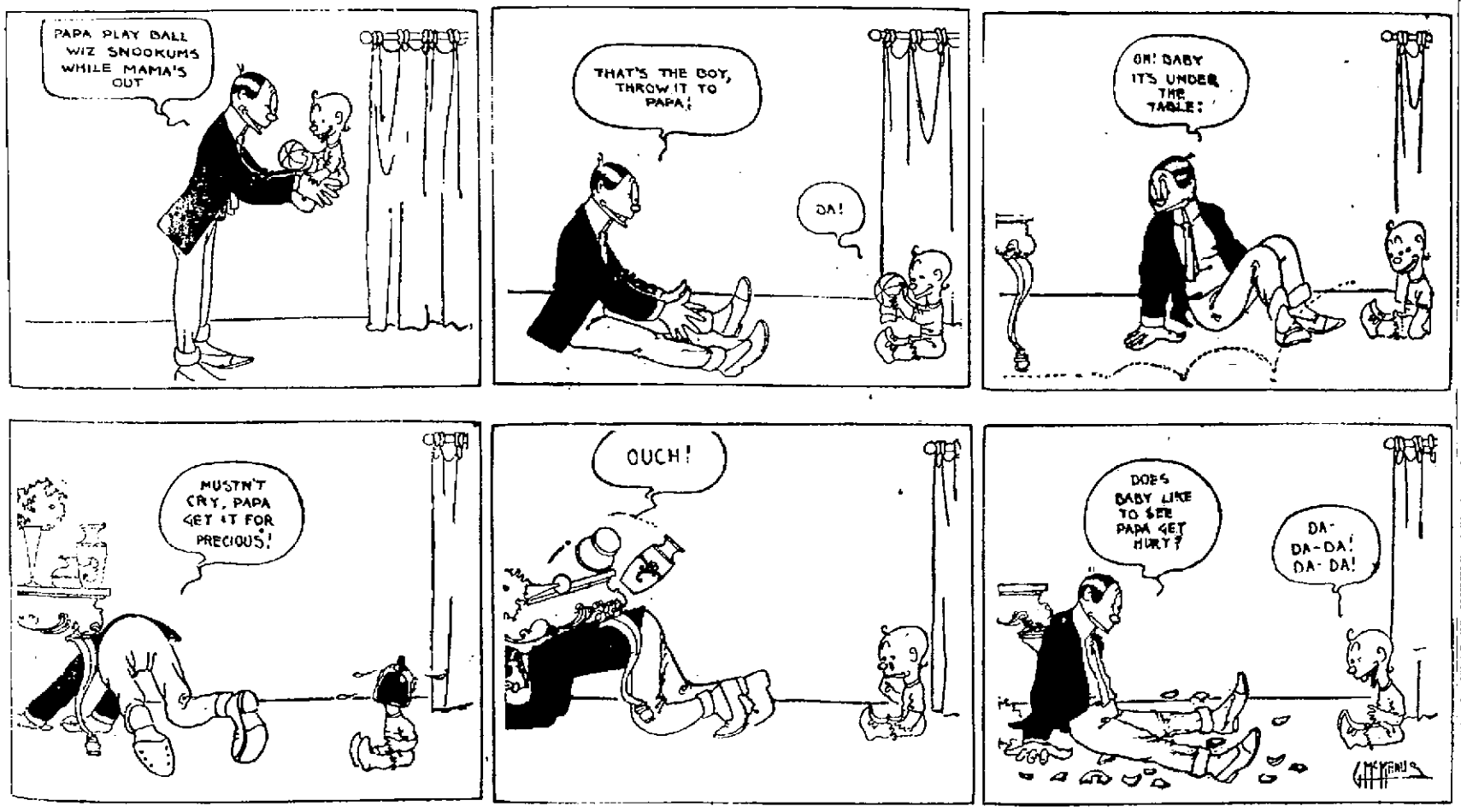
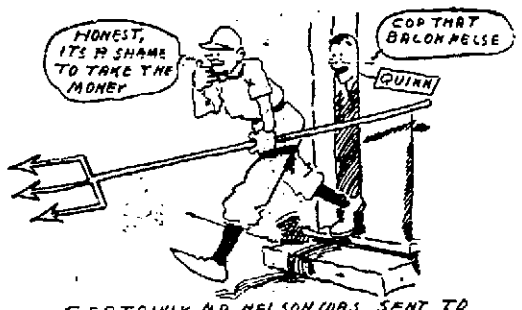


Don't Miss Next Week's Comedy at The Casino

EVENING TIMES SPORTS

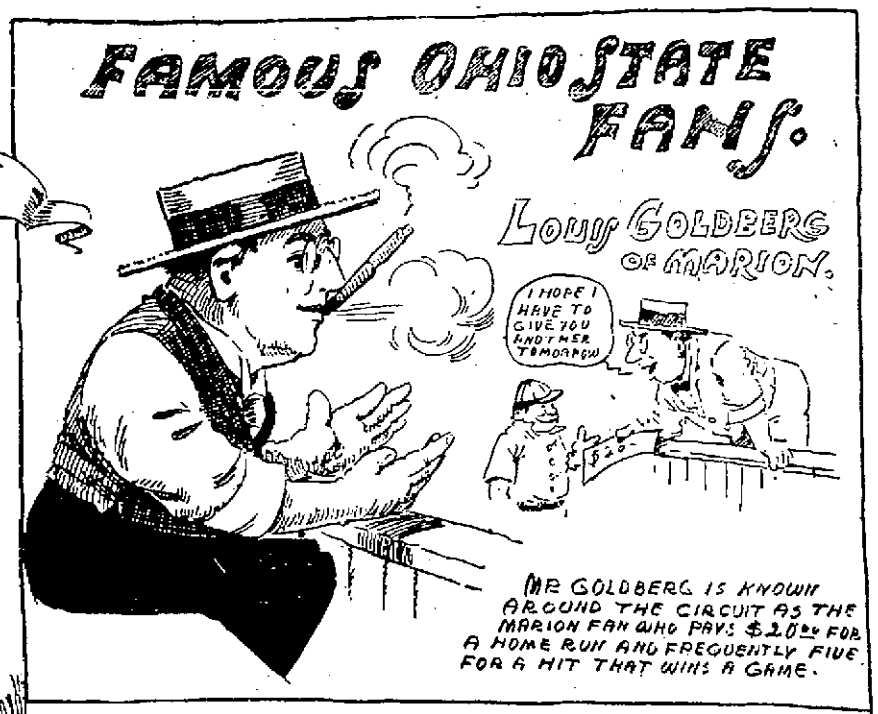
SOME BASE BALL DOPE IN PICTURE FORM BY SHONK.

RAGSDALE IS ONCE MORE SHOWING "GREAT FORM"



CERTAINLY MR NELSON WAS SENT TO LIMA FOR "SEASONING" YUM, YUM.

LEANDER IS NOT WORRYING SO LONG AS UNCLE ROBERT FURNISHES THE FIRE.



MR GOLDBERG IS KNOWN AROUND THE CIRCUIT AS THE MARION FAN WHO PAYS $20.00 FOR A HOME RUN AND FREQUENTLY FIVE FOR A HIT THAT WINS A GAME.

Zuber's Weekly Budget On Sport Topics

(By C. H. ZUBER.)

Cincinnati, O., Aug. 7, 1909.

Will the Reds be able to hold their present position in the first division? That is the question local fans are asking, and the general opinion appears to be that they'll not only stick up among the first four, but that there is a good prospect of their finishing ahead of the New Yorks, who now lead them by a fairly healthy margin. This prospect of a place ahead of New York when the final curtain falls is based upon the fact that the Reds have been holding their own for some weeks with a badly crippled team, and that when all the regulars get back on the job, all the pitchers once more are working properly, and the long series of games at home during September has been inaugurated, there will be a spurt which will overcome any lead the New Yorks may have up to that time. Meanwhile Griffith and his men are plugging along gamely, keeping a fair margin betwen themselves and fifth place and promising to do better later on. The Phillies, by the way, will be the Reds opponents in the game of Sunday, August 8, when the fight for fourth place will be on in fine shape. The following Sunday the Bostons will be on hand.

During the past few days an exceedingly pretty compliment was paid Dick Egan, the Reds' second baseman, by Johnny Evers, of the Cubs, recognized as the greatest second baseman in the game today. In discussing his position Evers declared that Egan was the coming second sacker of the business, having more speed, natural ability and apparent hitting strength than any one of the youngsters who have sprung up in the past season or so. Egan has earned this praise, for his work has been of the highest order, and the general impression is that in another year he will be as good a second base man as was Biddy McPhee, while in the matter of hitting Egan promises to have it on Cincinnati's former great star.

The first of the real candidates for the 1910 team of the Cincinnati club arrived in the city early in the week, when Third Baseman Alvin Dolan, of Rockford, Ill., reported to Manager Griffith and was at once assigned to the job of covering the third station on the local infield. Dolan was not to have reported until later, but as both Lobert and Lowry are on the injured list, leaving the team without an extra infielder, it was decided to bring the new man into camp at once. Dolan is reputed to be the best hitter in the Illinois-Wisconsin league, while as a third baseman he is far ahead of any men on the circuit.

The death of Harry Pulliam, president of the National league, has been the talk of the baseball world during the week. The deceased leader was universally beloved and his death greatly deplored. Pulliam's supersensitiveness led to a nervous breakdown from the effects of which he never fuly recovered, and his rash deed may be attributed to this condition. Secretary John Heydler has been temporarily installed as president of the league and may be chosen permanently at the annual meeting in De-

Cincinnati will have a look at Henri St. Yves, the noted French Marathon runner on Saturday night, August 14, when he will meet Percy Smallwood, the Pittsburg middle distance runner, in a 12-mile race under the electric lights at League park. As an extra attraction there will be a five-mile race of local amateurs to which contestants from outlying districts also are invited.

Efforts are being made to place the Latonia race track in the hands of Cincinnati business men—men high in the commercial and social world of the city. It is argued that the present owners, because of their direct association with the horse-racing game, do not give the sport the standing that is desired, hence the project to buy most of their stock and have local capitalists at the head of affairs. It is expected that this scheme will be carried out within the next few weeks, and that the fall meeting will be conducted under a new regime.

The daily bulletins from the camps of Jim Jeffries and Jack Johnson indicate that these two fistic propellers are gradually reaching a stage in their negotiations where vagueness must cease. At that the general public will not feel certain that they are going to fight until the announcement is made from the ringside that one or the other has taken the count. There's been too much hot air distributed to justify the followers of the fight game having any confidence in what either of the principals says or does.

DURHAM IS TO TAKE REST

Martinsville, Ind., Aug. 7.—"Iron Man" Louis Durham, the pitcher who helped Indianapolis land the pennant last year and who was released by Columbus a few weeks ago, is at the National for a stay. He came here for treatment for the muscles of his back, as he has been suffering with a cold that gave him some trouble. He stated that he is still the property of the New York Nationals and that he may play with some team the latter part of this season if he is able to get into condition. Local fans were glad to see him in their midst. He has been asked to pitch for the local team in the game at Cecilian park next Sunday with the Indianapolis Elder Reserves, and has consented to do so.

Back to His First Love

Jimmy Sebring, the clever outfielder, has reported to Manager Cantillon, and will get in the struggle soon. Jimmy is in prime fettle and confident he can deliver the goods both at the bat and in the field. It will be a lucky day for Washington if Sebring gets back into the form that made him famous in 1906.—Washington Star.

When Bobby Quinn Played The Game

When Farrell first reported to Marion several seasons ago, Bobby Quinn, the local boy, who managed the polo team here last season, was also a candidate for an outfield position. Bob didn't report on the first day, but when out the second day just as the men were having batting practice, "Red" came up and pushed one out against the fence. "Who's that?" asked Bobby. "An outfielder," answered a friend. The next man pelted one about two feet from the same spot. "An outfielder," answered the same friend to another similar question. The next two men walloped the stuffing out of the ball for drives almost good for home runs. The same question and the same answers as they appeared at the plate. Bob told the manager he wasn't feeling well when he was told to put on a uniform, but a little later he did don the duds and went to the bat. He gave the pill a good long ride to the fence and couldn't account for it. He discovered a little that pneumatic balls were being used for batting practice. Bob made good for one of the outfield positions, although he says he wouldn't have given a nickel for his chances when he watched four other candidates put the ball against the boards.

Nelson FILES Suit For Damages

Philadelphia, Aug. 7.—Oscar Battling Matthew Nelson of pugilistic fame, entered suit for $10,000 in the United States circuit court here today against George C. Boldt and Lawrence McCormick, of the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel, alleging that last Tuesday evening he presented himself at the hotel desk as an applicant for a room, and after being allowed to register was told that "all the rooms were either occupied or actually engaged." This action Battling Nelson contrues in his bill of complaint, as a slander against his standing in the world, for he alleges that other hotels might be influenced by the same motives as the Bellevue-Stratford and his travel would be considerably hampered thereby.

In a personal dispatch to the Enquirer Nelson says:

"Just filed suit against Bellevue-Stratford hotel of Philadelphia for $10,000 damages for refusing me accommodations. Will fight case to the extent of my bank roll. Suit filed in United States circuit court at 11 o'clock this morning by my attorney, E. Waring Wilson. If necessary will mortgage Ohio and Livermore ranches, along with my Hegewisch property.

Battling Nelson."

Cans Rattling At Lancaster

Lancaster, O., Aug. 7.—Another meeting of the board of directors of the Lancaster ball club was held last night and it was decided to finish the season out, but surplus players would be released. By their action Pitcher Decouniere was turned back to Louisville and Pitcher Rustencutter was released. This will cut down expenses considerably and still leave Justus, McGuire, Mock and Compton on the pitching staff. Besides an effort will be made to sign Teddy Persell for the remainder of the season, which will make a pretty stiff corps of pitchers.

To raise money to carry on the team the club has purchased a fine buggy and will give it away.

The slump the team has taken should not discourage the fans for better days are bound to come. There is some consolation when we look at the standing of the Indianapolis team in the American association who won a pennant last year and are now so deep in the cellar position that it looks like they would stay there and if we are not mistaken have lost 20 of the 23 games on their home lot. We are far from being in that position.

Let everybody boost and assist the board in their efforts to help finish out the season and not let Lancaster get off the baseball map.

MARION CANS A PLAYER

Marion, Ohio, August 7.—Chester Shields, the left2 fielder of the local club for four weeks, was released, Thursday, by the management. Shields did not come up to the expectations of the directors and some of the fans. He had been hitting at only a 140 clip, and his salary was larger than the directors could afford to pay, it was thought best to cut down the expense and develop a younger player. During Shields' time with the team, he made many friends in Marion. On the road he played an excellent game and secured his hits with regularity. On the local grounds he seemed to be in a slump, and while he was fast in the field, he was not hitting. As a sacrifice hitter, however, Shields was a star. Shields has signed to play with York, in the Tri-State league, and left for that place this morning.

Ragsdale has established himself good with the regular fans of late and there was no censure when he had those two bad throws early in Friday's game. They cost nothing and Rags afterwards squared matters with both his good fielding and batting.

Umpire Bob Hart has the right temperament for an umpire. He keeps in good with fans and players because he gives the impression that he is giving the decisions just as he sees them and stands for no haggling or unnecessary delays. Hart is due for a trial in the bigger leagues.

STOGIES TAKE SECOND GAME

Defeated but not disgraced was the fair estimate of the big ladies' day crowd that filed out of the Millerook yard after that 4 to 1 reversal at the hands of the Lima leaders Friday afternoon. Just a fair break of luck for the locals and a 1 to 1 score would have eventuated for the regulation nine innings, with prospects of going into extra frames. Heron seemed to be getting better right along while chesty "Red" Nelson was being rapped with an increased regularity.

Jackson started the heaving for the home team and it is hard to speculate what would have been his ultimate fate, but for the unlucky third. He had retired Nelson and Fink on easy chances, when Lee Fohl courageously got a hit. Reilly drove a hard one toward O'Day and it took a bad bound between his legs. Big Sykes who has steadily been the home pitchers' Nemesis, waded in at this juncture and cracked out a double into left center upon which Fohl and Reilly both scored. Miller's single brought in Sykes and then Miller himself stopped the rally by going out on a steal. The visitors counted one more off Herron in the sixth, though Collins' error was needed to pave the way. Little Reilly walked, and was caught napping off first by Herron's neat work. Reilly wouldn't give up and finally succeeded in getting Collins to make a wild chuck that put the nimble the little Celt on second. Sykes then once more singled and Reilly scored. Sykes stole and went to third on Miller's out, but tarried there when Watkins fanned and Newnham grounded out via Collins to Spencer.

Large chunks of dismay filled the hearts of the fans when they observed that Fohl was to use Nelson once more. After his feat of Thursday in striking out nine of the 15 men who faced him in the abbreviated conflict, they figured Portsmouth's chances at practically nil. Subsequent developments showed that it is unreasonable to fear anything in baseball. Nelson this trip did not fan but eight men in the regulation nine rounds and the decisions of his old-time friend, Umpire Hart, helped him with at least two of these. For a fact, Portsmouth outhit the visitors 7 to 6, and it was only some stonewall infield support that saved Nelson's bacon. Chief of this arch was little Fink at the keystone sack. He had no less than 10 chances, half of which were of a life-saving brand. No, Mr. Nelson, that lofty disdain which you have expressed toward the Ohio league, may be changed to Dead Sea apples before the season has fully waned.

Portsmouth's experimental line-up was not at all bad upon this occasion. Catches by Donaldson, O'Hara and Spencer and steps by the new third baseman, Conwell, were of the cheer-provoking kind. Collins also had a bunch of swell plays and it was unfortunate for him that his best was the only one on either side that cost a run. The fans were prepared for an uphill fight for the home club and they appreciated the work of each local player. It seemed everyone this time was on his mettle and this conscientious work is bound to soon have its reward. Two errors are chalked up against Ragsdale, both bad throws to second early in the game, but neither cost a run and he redeemed himself afterwards by plucking off the speedy Sykes and several other busy stealers of the Fohl brigade. Those two hits of Ragsdale were beauties, too, and it was too bad there were no runners on the sacks to profit by his cannon-ball swats.

The first two rounds found each side runless, though men got on the sacks in each half inning. With two out Reilly walked and stole for a starter, but got left, and O'Hara featured the local's half by getting a bunt single. He tried out Fohl's unerring wing and was extinguished at second.

More trouble blossomed for Jackson in the second when Foutz singled over second and Newnham got hit. Ragsdale tried to pick off Fohl at second, but his peg was wild and Foutz then lumbered to third, while Newnham got put out on Donaldson's throw-in to O'Day. Weller ended the round by grounding out. The mischief of the third has already been touched upon. The fourth round saw Herron on the mound, and Watkins then replaced Foutz in center, while the big fellow nursed his game knee.

For the next two innings each side went down in order, then Reilly's walk and steal with Sykes' single brought in the visitors' final run. For the locals Herron opened the sixth with a beauty double to right, but neither O'Day, O'Hara or Collins could advance him further.

Weller walked and stole in the seventh, but after Nelson had struck out, Fink lined to Collins and he doubled up Weller at second. In this inning Conwell was safe on Fohl's low throw of his bunt, and Donaldson got a pass, but two were already out. Ragsdale was robbed of a hit here by Fink's remarkable stop.

The eight inning was short for the visitors, but a hopeful one for the locals who needed all three of their hits to score the single run. After Herron had flied out O'Day singled through the box. He was forced by O'Hara and then Collins beat out a hit to third. Spencer gritted his teeth and grasped the bat tight and with vicious swing, one of his old-time hits past first was the result. O'Hara went home and Collins to third, but Tormon's contribution was only a grounder that Newnham easily fielded to Sykes.

The ninth inning furnished more excitement. Miller opened with a single for Lima, but Watkins forced him on a quick fielded bunt by Pitcher Herron. Newnham flied to O'Hara and then Watkins was caught four feet by Ragsdale when he attempted to steal. Conwell grounded out and Donaldson fanned before Ragsdale trumped in with his second vicious smash that bounded off Sykes' knee. Herron was not able to prolong matters, but inconsiderately struck out and another game had gone on the wrong side of Brother Bill's big book. Score:

Lima.	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Fink, 2b	4	0	0	3	7	0
Fohl, c	3	1	0	9	1	1
Reilly, lf	2	2	1	1	0	0
Sykes, 1b	4	1	3	10	1	0
Miller, rf	4	0	2	1	0	0
Watkins, cf	2	0	0	1	0	0
Fout, cf	2	0	1	0	0	0
Newnham, ss	x3	0	0	2	3	0
Weller, 3b	2	0	0	0	0	0
Nelson, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	29	4	7	27	14	1

Portsmouth.	ab	r	h	po	a	e
O'Day, 2b	4	0	1	4	1	0
O'Hara, lf	4	1	1	2	0	0
Collins, ss	4	0	1	3	5	1
Spencer, 1b	4	0	1	12	1	0
Totman, rf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Conwell, 3b	4	0	0	0	2	0
Donaldson, cf	3	0	1	2	1	0
Ragsdale, c	4	0	2	4	2	2
Jackson, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Herron, p	3	0	1	0	4	0
Totals	34	1	8	27	16	3

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Lima	0	0	3	0	0	1	0	0	0	— 4
Portsmouth	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	— 1

Hits apportioned—Off Jackson 4 in 3 innings; off Herron 3 in 6 innings.

Two-base hits—Sykes, Herron.

Sacrifice hit—Jackson.

Stolen bases—Sykes, Reilly, Weller.

First base on balls—Off Jackson 1, off Herron 2, off Nelson 1.

Hit by pitcher—Fohl, Newnham.

Struck out—By Herron 3, by Nelson 8.

Double plays—Collins to O'Day.

Time of game—1:45.

Umpire—Hart.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

NOTES

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Conwell fields bunts better than any third baseman tried out by Portsmouth this season.

Little Fink was all around the second base station. He had ten chances without sign of a skip and killed no less than four hits for the home club.

O'Day got on base twice in the game and four times Wednesday. In the Newark series he reached first nine times out of fifteen and in the last Mansfield game he got on ten out of 14 times. Realizing that all these were defeats for the home club his batting powers ought all the more be appreciated.

The attendance keeps up surprisingly well despite the steady run of losses. Reasonable fans know what it means to revamp a team and are willing to give O'Day a chance. Once Hank has settled upon a complete line-up and he will have opportunity to get the signals going for better team work.

Everybody lend their aid to the Boosters days project for Friday and Saturday, August 20 and 21. All the other clubs of the circuit have had their boosters days and why not Portsmouth, the newest team of the league, and one that is hardly passed the experimental stage. Sale of 2,000 one dollar tickets would not mean a hard burden on anybody and will allow the directors to start next season with a clean slate.

THE PORTSMOUTH DAILY TIMES.

A REAL ANGEL

by CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY.

IN fiction, the school-mistress who forsakes the Groves of Academus for that West so felicitously described as "wild and woolly" is invariably young, beautiful and charming. Miss Cordelia Penley was neither the one nor the other nor the third.

Miss Penley was tall. The romancer would have described her as slender; the truth-teller would have said she was "skinny." Miss Penley's attire was quite in keeping with her appearance; both were severely plain. She wore her hair drawn back tightly from her brow and tied in a knot behind, which not even the most vivid and generous imagination could have called Greek; her features were not Greek, either.

Alas! the inexorable truth must be confessed. She was a homely, middle-aged woman, plain, modest, unpretentious, well enough educated to make an excellent school-teacher.

Miss Cordelia, firing one summer of her boarding-house, rented a little cottage on the outskirts of the town and lived there alone with a cat and a canary bird. One rainy night in the spring, just as the knight of Miss Cordelia's latest dream was thundering with mailed fist upon the portcullis of the castle, she was recalled from Spain to her cottage by a feeble knock on the door.

While Miss Cordelia was timid, she was not a coward. She quietly stepped toward the door, wondering who it could be, when the knock came softly again. As her speculations could not solve the mystery, she calmly opened the door.

A fierce gust of windy rain swirled through the opening, which was partly blocked by a timid, shrinking figure, not at all like the bold knights of Miss Penley's dreams. The man was soaking wet; his clothes were thin and old; his hat was a sodden mass. He coughed deprecatingly as he stood before her, staring at her in mark entreaty.

"Come in out of the wet," she said, stepping back a little from the entrance.

She had nothing on earth to fear from this little man who appeared wretchedly cold and miserable. The newcomer needed no second invitation. Closing the door quickly after him, he stood shivering on the spotless threshold of the clean, warm little room.

Miss Cordelia, although her heart was full of compassion for the poor man, looked very grimly at him. He therefore resisted the inclination to step nearer to the stove, although he could not check an involuntary movement in that direction.

"You can go over there and sit down," said Miss Penley, pointing to a wooden rocker near the stove.

"Thank you, ma'am; you're very good," replied the little man, bowing not ungracefully, and eagerly availing himself of the permission.

"I'm sorry," went on Miss Cordelia, "that I have no garments in the house suitable to your sex."

"It don't matter, ma'am," answered the man. "This heat'll dry me out soon."

"And now," asked the lady, "what do you want?"

"Ma'am," said the man, deprecatingly, "I'm awful down on my luck. I ain't really a tramp, although I seem so. I was workin' back East with an engineering gang and I had a accident and got sick and spent six months in a—a—hospital. They discharged me from there, cured, although I ain't been well since. I heard that the Arapahoe and Pacific Railroad was doin' some buildin' and I walked here from Kansas City, and I find I'm just too late. The road buildin' gang is filled, and they've gone out to the mountain division two hundred miles from here. I haven't had nothin' to eat all day; couldn't get any work, and I haven't got a cent of money. I thought maybe you or your husband could give me a bite to eat and a place to sleep for the night. If you've got any chores to do—wood to split, or anything like that, or garden to spade—I'll be glad to do it the mornin'."

"I have no husband," said Miss Cordelia, the blood mounting into her cheeks with a sort of shame that she should be forced to such a confession.

"I beg pardon, ma'am, I'm sure. A widow, likely?" asked the little man so respectfully that no one could take offense at his query.

"I'm unmarried," answered Miss Cordelia severely.

"You don't say!" was the comment, and there was infused in it just the requisite degree of surprise to escape the charge of impertinence and yet to convey to the listener a sense of amazement that so rare an opportunity had been neglected by the other sex.

"I suppose, then, that I can't stay here?" continued the little man dubiously.

"How did you happen to come here?" asked Miss Cordelia.

"Why, you see, ma'am, I started to walk down the line to the next town and it came on to rain and yours was the last house—and, I'm ashamed to say, I went around to the side of the house and peeped in. And you looked so nice and comfortable, ma'am, settin' there all alone by the fire, I said to myself, 'George—George Smets is my name, ma'am—George, there's a lady that has a kind heart, and if God has distributed things right she'll have a good husband and it'll be safe for a poor outcast to appeal to them.'"

The flattery was of the grossest kind, but there was an air of sincerity about the little man that robbed it of much that was offensive. Miss Cordelia had been so little flattered, so rarely even noticed, that she swallowed the bait whole.

"I'm sure," she said, "that that is very nicely said. I should be glad to take you in if I had any men folks around, but it would hardly be—" she hesitated—"proper. You understand?"

"Of course, ma'am, being a gentleman, I see. I'm sorry I troubled you. I thank you for having took me in at all."

Mr. Smets's grammar was hardly as good as his manners.

"Well, you sit down here by the fire and make yourself comfortable," said Miss Cordelia, "and I'll go into the kitchen and see if I can find something for you to eat before you go."

An old maid's larder is not a very good foraging place to find things for a hungry man. But Miss Cordelia managed to assemble quite a serviceable meal, for she was an adept at the noble science of cookery. When the little man picked up his napkin, snowy, spotless, in his grimy hand, the contrast struck him.

"If you please, ma'am," he said, "is there any place I can wash my hands?"

"But your coffee will get cold," remonstrated Miss Penley.

"I had rather drink cold coffee with clean hands, ma'am, and a pure heart," said Mr. Smets, "than hot coffee without it. I'm as hungry as a dog; I ain't had nothin' to-day, but I'd rather wash my hands."

"You'll find a basin and soap and a roller towel in the kitchen," said Miss Penley, who thoroughly approved the pious sentiments of her guest.

Then she covered the coffee cup with the saucer and sat down to await her guest's return.

He came back in a short time, looking really quite presentable. With a little bow, stiffly returned by the lady, he sat down at the table.

Miss Penley lifted her hand.

"Grace before meat," she said.

"True, ma'am," said Mr. Smets, "but I'm not a professin' Christian; will you say it for me?"

Miss Penley rose and repeated her invocation. Mr. Smets, immediately the "Amen" was uttered, fell to. When the first ardor of his appetite was appeased, the conversation was resumed.

"You said you were not a professing Christian?" asked the lady.

"No'm," was the reply.

"Well, even atheists have to be fed, I suppose," returned Miss Cordelia, somewhat grudgingly.

"I ain't exactly an atheist. As far as that goes, I don't deny that there is a God, which would be an assumption on my part. I just say I don't know anything about it."

"Have you ever read the Bible?"

"No'm."

"Then no wonder you don't know anything about it," said Miss Cordelia.

"Just so, ma'am," assented Mr. Smets deprecatingly. "If you were to read the Bible, I'm sure you would know something. The bishop says that no one can read the Bible intelligently and disbelieve it. I will give you a little Testament when you go away to-night. Will you promise to read it when you get time?"

"I certainly will, ma'am," returned Mr. Smets. "And I'll treasure it as a remembrance of one of the kindest ladies I ever chanced to meet. And now I suppose I've got to go."

"Yes, I suppose so," said Miss Cordelia.

She rose with her guest and they both stepped to the door. The wind was blowing a tornado, and it could not have rained harder if a cloud had burst over the cottage. Mr. Smets shivered and shrank back as he contemplated the blast. Miss Cordelia looked from the warm, light room to the shivering little man and then to the swirling wet blackness outside. She heard him cough and that decided her.

"I couldn't turn a dog out in weather like that," she said determinedly. "You'll have to stay here all night."

"But, ma'am, think of——"

"If I can stand it," returned Miss Penley grimly, "I guess you can. There's a spare bedroom yonder; you can go in there and sleep."

"I'm not fit to lie in a decent bed," said the tramp, "and I'm not accustomed to it, any way. If you'll let me take some of these rugs, I'll just go in there and lay down on the floor——"

"Very well," replied Miss Penley, who began to be a little frightened as to the consequences, now that she had taken the step.

"And I'll get up, ma'am, and build the fires for you in the morning. I seen where the wood-box was in the kitchen."

Then he bowed deeply to her again and turned away.

It was morning and broad daylight before Miss Penley awoke. She rose to her feet and laid the horse-pistol back in the drawer with a prayer of thanksgiving that there had been no need for its use.

Then after some hesitation she stepped to the door of the spare chamber and keeping well out of view knocked upon it. There was no answer. She knocked louder, knocked again, and a third time, and then summoning all her courage she peered into the room. It was empty. She went into the kitchen. There was nobody there.

Her glance fell upon the dresser. The doors of it were open, the silver was gone! She threw open the door of her own room. Her bureau drawer was open, so was her empty purse; her poor jewelry gone! He had taken everything of value in the house. Stop! There was one thing he had left behind—the little Testament she had given him. He had laid it across the top of the coffee-cup.

She sank down in the Boston rocker, hid her face in her hands and cried bitterly. The only man who had ever paid her a compliment, the only man who had ever looked at her with an admiring eye, was a thief, an ingrate! Her heart was broken.

Again the wind, again the rain, again Miss Penley alone in her little cottage, again a knock on the door. Just twenty-four hours had elapsed since the first knock had come with its portentous train of consequences. With a firm step, a composed manner in spite of a wildly beating heart, she strode to the door and threw it open. Mr. George Smets stood on the threshold smiling and bowing deprecatingly, but with a shamefaced look in his eyes.

Miss Cordelia stood like a statue of Fate, towering over him.

"Well, sir," she began.

Mr. Smets stepped inside, and with a gesture at once dignified and dramatic drew from the side pocket of his coat a miscellaneous bundle of small silver, including several pieces of jewelry, and laid the articles on the table. From his other pocket, he fished out a damp roll of bills, added it to the little pile, thrust his hand inside his waistcoat and bowed with some of his old grace of manner, and an air of great relief.

"Hum!" said Miss Cordelia, "so you brought them back, did you?"

"Yes, ma'am," returned Mr. Smets. "As you see, I ain't a regular thief, ma'am, not but what I ain't done things that I'm ashamed of before now, but I don't believe I ever robbed a defenceless lady what had took me in and treated me as kind as you did. I got clean away this mornin' after I took your silver and then my conscience— We'll allow that even agnostics might have consciences, ma'am?"

Miss Cordelia nodded.

"Well, whatever it was here"—Mr. Smets laid his hand on his breast—"it wouldn't let me go no further. The idea come to me late in the afternoon that I'd got to come back. It had begun to rain again and that brought the whole thing back to me, how you'd been kind to me and treated me like a gentleman and how I'd never been brought in contact with such a lady before. An', in short, ma'am, here I am. Here's your silver, your jewelry and your money. I'm 'shamed to have took them and I want you to forgive me and let me go with the memory of the kindest woman and the finest woman, ma'am, if you'll allow me to say it, that I ever met with."

This was too much for Miss Cordelia. In her turn she sank down in a chair trembling.

What she would have said, or what she would have done, will never be known, for at this most inopportune moment there came another knock upon the door. Mr. Smets started nervously, for the rap was vigorous and authoritative.

Neither of them had time or opportunity to do anything, however, for the door was flung rather rudely open, and in stepped the county sheriff, followed by a grim deputy, and, in the background, the bishop. Miss Penley had been compelled absolutely to confide in some one, and that some one was naturally her spiritual adviser, who by great good fortune happened to be at home. She had described, with minute accuracy, her visitor of the night before. She had begged the bishop to say nothing about the affair.

But it happened that the bishop, returning from a late call, had passed Mr. George Smets under the lights of a drug store window. He had recognized him from the description, and had observed that he was heading in the direction of Miss Cordelia's lonely cottage. Fearful lest she might be in some danger, he had summoned Bill Sadler, the sheriff, and his deputy, and had followed Mr. Smets. Hence the dramatic entrance of the trio.

Mr. George Smets found himself trapped. He rose to his feet, white-faced and nervous, but not without a certain dignity. Miss Penley simply sat and stared from one to another of the quartette.

"Wal," drawled Mr. Sadler, "I guess we got you dead to rights now; got you with the goods on. Come along."

Mr. Smets moistened his lips nervously, looked at Miss Cordelia, bowed profoundly to her, straightened himself up, threw back his shoulders, and turned to the sheriff.

"All right," he said, with a well-feigned effort at cheerfulness, "I guess what you say goes."

"Stop!" said Miss Penley suddenly. "What is the matter with this—" she hesitated—"gentleman?"

"Why, Miss Penley," exclaimed Bill, greatly surprised, "the Right Reverend here said you took this low-down outcast in last night and he stole your money and silver, and——"

And then Miss Penley did the strangest thing that she had ever done in her life.

"The bishop is mistaken," she said, trembling nervously, biting her lip between the words to keep it still. "I—I gave those things to Mr. Smets."

"Gave 'em to him!" exclaimed Sadler.

"Yes, sir."

"STOP!" SAID MISS PENLEY SUDDENLY!

"Miss Cordelia!" exclaimed the bishop, in a shocked tone.

"Please, please, bishop," interrupted Miss Penley, in a voice full of entreaty.

Whereupon the bishop, after a long look at the unfortunate woman, retired into the shadow and stood musing frowningly.

"It is quite true," continued Miss Penley, turning to the sheriff. "He came to me last night," ran on Miss Penley unhesitatingly. "He told me his story. He wanted to get out to the end of the railroad where they are building the new division. I gave him what money I had and found it wasn't enough and I gave him the silver, too. So you see," she went on, "you have no cause to arrest this gentleman."

There was a pause before the appellation, but a less perceptible one than before.

"No, I s'pose not," returned the sheriff dubiously, "unless I rope him down on general principles as a suspicious character."

"He isn't a suspicious character at all," said Miss Cordelia. "He's—he's an old friend of mine," she went on desperately.

Mr. Bill Sadler was not satisfied; it was quite evident. He stood looking from one to another. It was the bishop himself who came to the rescue.

"I guess we have come on a fool's errand," he said, smiling and including himself in the folly. "Miss Penley has no charge to prefer against this—" the bishop looked at Mr. Smets and with some hesitation followed Miss Cordelia's lead—"gentleman," he added.

"No, not at all," said Miss Penley eagerly.

"So we had better wish her good-night."

"An' leave her with this here desperaydo?" interrupted the sheriff. "You needn't think, bishop, because he's a little man, that he ain't dangerous; the littlest man kin hold [illegible] to pot a buffalo, an' some of the smallest men I ever seed was loose lightnin' on a gun play."

"I think you can safely leave us," said the bishop. "I am sorry indeed to have called you out on such a fruitless occasion."

"Oh, no apologies necessary, Right Rev.," said Mr. Bill Sadler genially. "Wal, good-night, Miss Penley," he continued, beckoned to his deputy and plunged out into the night.

"Ma'am," said Mr. Smets, suddenly throwing himself on his knees before Miss Penley and seizing her hand, which he bent over and kissed fervently, "you're an angel from heaven. Sir," he said to the bishop, keeping tight hold of the astonished woman's hand, in spite of her efforts at withdrawal, "I was a thief. I did take that stuff. She didn't give it to me."

"Rise, sir, rise!" said Miss Cordelia.

In fact, by a violent effort in attempting to free herself, she literally pulled Mr. Smets to his feet.

"I know it," said the bishop gravely.

"And I have lied," cried Miss Penley, "lied to the officers of the law! Lied before a priest of God!"

"Why did you do it?" said the bishop.

"I—well—because——"

"She did it 'cause she's the best woman that ever lived, sir. I could go down on my knees and worship her. I've been a worthless sort of man. I've been nothin' like I'd ought to be, and I've taken things that did not belong to me, but I never robbed a woman before, and I never returned a kindness as I done last night. I don't know—I haven't met up with ladies like you before, and I just had to come back. That's all. Now, I'd been willin' to go to jail for it; in fact, I'd feel better if I had. I'd feel as if things might be evened up that way. But I'm goin' to be a decent man, and perhaps I can earn your respect as I've received your kindness."

"I don't know how I'm ever going to be forgiven," said Miss Penley gloomily.

"Forgiven!" exclaimed Mr. Smets warmly. "The kind of lie that gives a man a chance, that saves a man's soul, that comes from a woman's kind heart, don't have to be forgiven; that's applauded."

"I told her, bishop," he continued, nodding gravely toward Miss Cordelia, "that I was an agnostic; that I didn't know whether there was a God or not, but seems to me I've had a revelation to-night and perhaps I'll have more of 'em. I will if she don't cast me off."

"I sha'n't cast you off," said Miss Cordelia faintly, in the pause which followed Mr. Smets's appeal. She hardly knew what she was saying, but she felt that she must say something.

"There's a train," said the bishop, "at 11.45. I'll be glad to give you money for your fare."

"No," said Miss Cordelia quickly. She rose, crossed over to the table and picked up the little roll of bills which Mr. Smets had placed there. "Here is your money," she said, extending it to him.

"My money!" exclaimed Mr. Smets.

"Certainly. I gave it to you. And—I'll keep the silver for you until you return," continued Miss Cordelia.

"For me?"

"Certainly," said the bishop; "she gave it to you, did she not?"

"Well, ma'am and sir," said the bewildered Mr. Smets, "there's only one thing for me to do. She called me a gentleman and you called me a gentleman. Them words were sweet to my soul, but I've got to show that I ain't a gentleman as much as I am a man. Miss Penley, I'd like to have—" and for the first time he faltered, "if you'd give me—if I might have——"

But Miss Penley divined what he wanted.

"The Testament!" she exclaimed, and on the instant she put it in his outstretched hand.

"May God bless the reading of His Word to you, sir," said the bishop.

"Amen!" answered Mr. Smets, kissing the book as if he were taking an oath.

He made another of his inimitable bows, full of grace, but this time with a strange sort of dignity about it, and then marched out into the rainy night.

"Oh, I'm a wicked, wicked sinner," said Miss Penley, sinking down in the Boston rocker and burying her face in her hands.

"My dear child," said the bishop, laying his hand tenderly in benediction upon her bowed head, "while perhaps I cannot entirely justify you in your action, yet I am sure your motives— My dear Miss Cordelia, it was magnificent. God bless you!"

The bishop could not trust himself to say another word. He turned and marched out of the door.

Another year, another spring, the same house, the same woman. Night time and the rain again. And another knock on the door. There had been timidity in Mr. Smets's knock, assurance in Mr. Bill Sadler's, benediction in that of the bishop; the characteristic of this knock was self-respect. Miss Penley was a connoisseur in knocks. Call it telepathy, explain it how you will, but Miss Penley was certain that the hand which tapped the door could belong to no other than Mr. George Smets.

Miss Penley stopped before the mirror a moment, smoothed her hair, already smooth, sighed at her appearance, whose plainness had never been so evident to her, and then opened the door.

There was Mr. Smets.

"Good evening, Miss Penley," he began.

"Come right in, Mr. Smets," answered Miss Cordelia. "You must be awfully wet."

"No," said Mr. Smets, stepping over the threshold and closing the door, "I have a rain coat and I'm quite dry, thank you."

He took off his rain coat. Miss Cordelia noticed that he was very well dressed.

"Won't you sit down?" she said faintly.

"Before I sit down, Miss Penley, I've got something to say to you. You see this"—he reached his hand into his pocket and pulled out a worn little Testament.

"My Testament!" exclaimed Miss Cordelia.

"The very same, ma'am, and I want to explain that its shabbiness don't arise from carelessness and mishandlin'. It's been read to pieces."

"I see," said Miss Penley softly.

"And I want to tell you," continued Mr. Smets, "that I ain't an agnostic no more, not me, ma'am."

"The bishop has always said that the reading of God's Word would convince any one," said Miss Penley.

"Yes'm," returned Mr. Smets dubiously. "It's a powerful help, but I reckon you've got to have a personal stimulus of some kind to sort of help you along and lead you up to beginnin' to read it, and then to keep you at it."

"I suppose so," answered Miss Penley.

"You're the stimulus for me," said Mr. Smets. "You and this book. You done it." However his manners and morals had improved, his grammar had remained stationary. "I've had some talks with the bishop and I'm going to be baptized to-morrow in the little church here. Him and me has arranged it, and you're to be my sponsor."

"I shall be very glad," answered Miss Penley, with a strange sinking of the heart.

"But that ain't all," interrupted Mr. Smets. "If it rests with me, there's goin' to be a—another religious ceremony."

Miss Cordelia's heart stopped beating for the moment. She did not dare to say a word.

"You see," continued Mr. Smets, with elaborate explanation, "I've been a different man since that day you saved me right here in this very room. I ain't drunk a drop, or swore, or done a mean thing, so far as I know it, since I went out to that camp. It's because of you an' God," he continued gravely, without a thought of irreverence. "You called me a gentleman, but I want to tell you I'm a man now, and, Miss Penley, if—if—" for the first time Mr. Smets faltered—"if you'll take me, I'm your man."

"Mr. Smets," exclaimed Miss Penley in a voice choking with emotion, "I'm very proud of your gratitude."

"Gratitude!" exclaimed Mr. Smets. "Why, great heavens! ma'am, this ain't gratitude at all! I'm lovin' you. I think I was took with you the minute I seen you through the window that night, lookin' so quiet and good and comfortable in here. Will you marry me now, Miss Penley?"

"I'm forty years old," said Miss Penley, "and I'm so plain and homely—and——"

"I take it," Mr. Smets interrupted quickly, "that that means you'll have me."

Miss Cordelia said nothing. She had no experience to draw upon to meet crises of this character. The next moment Mr. Smets boldly stepped closer to her, took her in his arms—so far as five feet six could take five feet eleven—and bent down her head until he could kiss her fairly and squarely upon the lips.

"The other ceremony which I referred to," said Mr. Smets, "is our weddin'. I've got five hundred dollars saved up from my year's work, and I've got a steady job. I'm one of the junior assistant engineers on the railroad."

The happy Miss Cordelia slowly bent her head and her back until she could lay her cheek on his shoulder. It was a new, a strange, a delightful situation.

And again there came a knock upon the door.

Mr. Smets would have sworn had he not been a brand snatched from the burning, a child redeemed, and Miss Penley would have perhaps forgiven him in view of the untimely interruption at such a moment. But Mr. Smets tore himself away from Miss Cordelia, strode to the door, threw it open savagely and admitted the bishop.

"Ah," said the bishop, smiling genially, "I couldn't resist coming around to see if the arrangements for the baptism of our friend here were agreeable to you and——"

"Bishop," cried Mr. Smets, "the baptism is to be followed by a weddin'. You-see, I come back for that silver of mine, and of course I couldn't take it without takin'—" Mr. Smets paused—"Cordelia, too," he added softly.

"Bishop," said Miss Penley blushing, "I know you think I'm an old fool."

"My dear woman," said the bishop kindly, "I think you are going to be as happy as you deserve to be, and I could hardly wish any one more than that."

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NEXT WEEK: "The New Comer." By Margaret Beauchamp

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SATURDAY SERMONETTE

BUT THE GREATER IS THE DESERVING.

It is the habit in this country to berate those who have heaped up great fortunes. How much or how little of this general exceration is justly bestowed it is not the province here to speculate upon. It is a pleasure to point out one notable exception and tell why he is so.

The unprecedented distinguishment was given to James J. Hill, this week, of unveiling a monument to him at the Alaska-Yukon exposition in Seattle. We are tardy as a nation so memorializing our dead, to thus compliment the living is more than an exception, it is a single event. It is the more singular because James J. Hill belongs to that class of which we have spoken as being so generally reviled. His fortune is one of the most colossal and he is the head of a great railway system, which is likely to be made the special object of attack. He is different from the ordinary exception of his kind and altogether a man of the most extraordinary character. His was not only the gift to see but the genius to realize. He could not only see the wheat ripening where the grass waved and the city building where the forest impenetrable stood, but his was the master hand to direct the approach and process. His principle was development and division. With zeal born of his clear vision and capital congregated by his energy and force he ran a railroad through desert and wilderness and dragged reluctant progress and fortune after it. With him it was not Jim Hill, but the road. May be and it so seems he could have accumulated to himself riches great as those of Rockefeller, but instead he sought profit for his road, and just distribution among those upon whom its permanent security must rest. He searched out new territory, found its wealth and being honorable, shrewd if you will and secured a goodly portion for his road, leaving the greater part for those who would come after. This saved him from reprobation and marked him for esteem, but it was the simpler quality that won him admiration and popular affection. Fortune did not turn his head, power did not weaken him into arrogance. From station agent to president he has always been plain Jim Hill. His welcome was ever ready and hearty and his hand was always open. It was not his play to cover oppression with widely exploited gifts to "charity" for he was square and just, but he unostentatiously aided the needy and quietly gave away hundreds of thousands to worthy purposes, without humiliating inquiry and requirement as to organization.

In the unveiling of his statue there was rather much of talk about his material exploits, but between the words of this we can hear that the real impulse to this fine honor was the fine character of the man himself, a character that made him altogether distinct and above the usual conception of his class; learn, that after all the only real importance in honor is deserving it.

MORE THAN A PROSPECT.

Talk of a traction line from Pittsburg to Cincinnati, down the Ohio valley, may be somewhat fanciful insofar as it assumes a quick realization, but nevertheless it is still certain it has a substantial basis. As a starter it should be borne in mind, that the erection of a line, does not mean the building of an entire system, but the filling up of gaps, whether we take either side separately or together. There is already an electric line in operation from Cincinnati to a point east about half way to Portsmouth and every important town has something more than a nucleus. Portsmouth street ways lacks less than twenty miles of connection with the Camden system, which extends from Hanging Rock to Ironton, Catlettsburg to Huntington and above that there are various towns which have something of an interurban system, while long lines reach out below Pittsburg.

So one need not be an optimist to see the day when right here in Portsmouth at any hour of the day he can step out on the street and take passage for either Cincinnati or Pittsburg. The conditions point inevitably towards it. Before long there is going to be a great revival of enterprise and much new development will be especially active in the construction of electric railway systems. Few more inviting fields will be found presenting themselves than that of the Ohio valley and in a comparatively short time that which we have speculated on for years will be a reality.

An admiring and properly appreciative parishoner has presented the Rev. J. M. Williams of Pine Village, Indiana, with a fine farm, because during his four years of incumbency as pastor his sermons have always been short and to the point. We do not know of any other place where there are farms lying around loose, waiting to be given away for such reason, but there are many other reasons why all sermons should be brief and to the point. The Yale doctrine on this point, that there are no conversions after the first half hour, may not be orthordox; but it is gospel truth.

NOT LIKELY TO TAKE RISK.

It is on the wires that Mark Twain will officiate as pilot on the steamboat that carries President Taft from St. Louis to New Orleans when the latter is on his proposed Mississippi river junket. This is probably the dream of some Eastern newspaper reporter, for surely no Western or Southern scribe would make such a break. Mr. Clemens was a much over-rated pilot in his day, but he was at the wheel long enough to learn that a pilot must cultivate the good graces of and make love to the grand old river as a fortune seeking duke or lord would cultivate and make love to the American girl whose wealth he had decided would suit him. The best of the pilots must "look at the river" at least once a year, that is, they must make the trip from source to mouth simply as an observer from the pilot house, for the old river changes her channel as often as a Paris man milliner changes the styles. Twain himself knows all about this, for the last time he went down the great river, years after having been a pilot, he sat up night and day with an Eastern friend so as to let him know when they reached Napoleon. Arkansas, the gentleman having had a relative residing there years before. The pilots and other members of the crew were wise to Mark's intentions, and mute as their own. They saw to it that Mark had a good audience on him reaching the place where Napoleon used to be, for as a matter of fact the town had caved away years before, and now the channel of the river was about where the principal street formerly was. Of course Mr. Clemens was greatly astonished and the laugh went around at his expense, and the oldest pilot told him he had better "look at the river" a little oftener. No; unless Mr. Taft is tired of his job and thinks he sees a good successor in Vice President Sherman, he will not trust himself on a Mississippi steamboat with Mark Twain at the wheel, not just now, though there was a time when such a hazard would have been a reasonably safe one.

ONLY FOR A CENT.

Just now the press is exercising itself, if not interesting others in a somewhat acrimonious discussion of the new copper cent piece issuing from the national mints. Fault is found with on the ground, that the Indian head on the old coinage is replaced by the profile of one of the late lamented presidents, and because the artist furnishing the engraving has entangled his initials therein. The first is purely sentimental and is substantial according to the fancy of the individual. It might be taken that the disappearance of the red man from our coinage is altogether proper. We caused him to disappear from his lands in much shorter order and there is nothing in his presentation which glorifies or elevates us as a nation. On the contrary, it might have been taken as flaunting our own disgrace and injustice. As for the initials they are there by force of custom claimed as scared in the first instance. Certainly, it is against the ethics of the higher professions to advertise, but there is nothing forbidding the gaining of fame on the side when it costs nothing and the artist chose a cheap way of handing himself down to posterity.

To us it appears the only persons having a grievance against the new penny seem to be the slot machine men, since it is too thick to go into the slot. As for the main body of the populace it is only concerned in how many it can get of them.

THE EXCEPTIONS, PERHAPS.

It is an axiom of the law that it takes no note of trifles. The law, however, has its own ideas, it would seem of what is a trifle. For instance in one of the great seaports it has seized as smuggled goods, a hunk of limburger cheese, a link of bologna and a rubber doll and holds them all in durance vile. It so happens that the law provides all seized articles shall be kept above the ground in a certain room and the durance threatens to become most obnoxiously vile, while the officials, who are compelled to inhabit the apartment await favorable reply to a request made to Washington to bury the limburger and the bologna, "until the same can be appraised and sold according to customs regulations." The total value of the seizures on the basis of paid is 8 cents, they being the product of foreign pauper labor, and the duty on them may be reckoned somewhere in mills. It may be possible to get something more trifling than that in value, but to the ignoramus, who sought to bring the articles into the country and failed to make declaration on them it becomes really monumental as it may involve a heavy fine, or stiff jail sentence. It is recorded right here in Ohio that one fellow who stole a jug of the vilest sort of whiskey got seven years in the penitentiary, while another who eloped with fifty thousand dollars went without trial.

The Columbus State Journal says the Panama canal will have cost three hundred and fifty millions when it is completed. Indeed, it will and then some. Up-to-date, two hundred and fifty millions have been expended on it and the new tariff bill calls for the issuance of over three hundred and fifty million dollars in bonds to provide for its completion. A little mistake of three hundred millions or a billion is nothing for a billion dollar government.

A London paper thinks the crying need of England is a senate. Judging from some things we have heard of late, it is to be surmised they could get Uncle Sam's at mid-summer bargain rates.

A NATIONAL JOKE.

We can sympathize with the weather men, if we can not fully agree with them, in their plaint that it is always the unexpected that is happening. We recall at the opening of March when they predicted specially fair weather for Washington City on inauguration day, and when the city aroused itself early in the morning so as to lose nothing of the gorgeous ceremonials, it found itself in the embrace of the worst blizzard that had ever visited it. That was bad enough, but it did not particularly affect the weather men since they had to remain indoors and could see nothing of the sights anyway. But it came back to them good and proper. The government determined to shift them about from pillar to post a bit, so they were ordered to be ready to move by a generally fair day. They set the "generally fair day" to dawn Monday, and lo and behold, rain and storm swept the whole country.

No, we would not say this is proof positive the weather men are not up in their business. The wisest men sometimes make mistakes. As a whole the weather service is efficient and fairly satisfactory. In a country so wide and diverse and so sparsely provided for observations as is ours there are local conditions often unascertainable and these sometimes are of such extreme quality as to develop in a few hours to broad sweep. Besides it must not be forgotten that conditions for a year or so have been rather abnormal. Rains and storms have precipitated with unwonted swiftness and violence. Not infrequently too these were confined within narrow scope making it all the more difficult to calculate their coming.

TO ITS OWN CONTEMPT.

The state of New York forbids the sale, or exposing to sale of heron feathers; the custom officers of the port of New York have seized a lot of aigrettes, made of heron feathers, which it was attempted to smuggle into the country and under federal laws will sell them at the local custom house by auction.

There is a whole volume sermon in that news item.

We complain of general non-observance of the law on the part of the individual, but what else may we expect when the government itself shows contempt for the law. The constitution guarantees each state sovereign within its own confines and agrees to give due faith and credit to its statutes and enactments. The state of New York, sovereign, has a certain reasonable and salutary law, prohibiting a certain act, but the federal government ignores it and proceeds to do openly, defiantly and contemptuously the forbidden act, violating its own solemn covenant and its own law. It is not a good example to set, it may be characterized as an excerably bad one. There is no plea of necessity for its defiance and broken guarantee. It could well afford to lose the value of the seized aigrettes, rather than bring the ordinances of the state and itself into disrepute. There is no necessity, however, for loss The goods could be shipped to some other port where their sale is not forbidden and be there disposed of.

A NOVEL DEPARTURE.

Chicago, the third largest city in the world, has done the most unusual thing, chosen a woman, Ella Flagg Young, superintendent of her public schools. We may judge Ella Flagg Young is an unusual woman, judging from the mere fact, that she has been called as the head of a system that embaces the expenditure of millions of dollars annually and that she will have control of thousands of teachers and half a million children. She is remarkable, however, in another respect, which is that she proposes to get the Chicago schools back somewhere near to original principles. She is going to make them practical from start to finish. The pupils will be made first and foremost proficient in the much neglected "Three Rs," reading, writin', and 'rithmetic. There may be a frill or two added, but unless one answers to the standard set of the Three Rs he will never get an emblazoned certificate, with a flowing blue ribbon about it testifying to his highest merit in scholarship. Nor will Superintendent Young stop here. One of her theories that she will put into vigorous practice is the teacher should be taught and there will be established departments in which the teachers will turn pupils and learn the manual arts and the practical side of all lessons. The enthusiasm with which the appointment and policy are received betokens success. The parents and the taxpayers are back of her and there can be nothing else.

JUST A WAY SHE HAS.

Indeed, is woman uncertain, coy and hard to please. Over in New York the Federation of Women's clubs has set the city father by the ear on its plea for separate cars for the sex. The funny part of the demand, for with the fair sex a request is ever a demand and most irresistible, is that when the tunnel companies first began operations separate cars were supplied for women, but they most indignantly refused to be "herded" into them. It would be ungallant to say, that what the New York woman wants is privilege to intrude on the male and recourse in having herself from being intruded on him as it may please her own sweet will.

When we hear of Chicago returning to the pristine culture of the Three Rs we need no longer question if good can come out of Nazareth.

The tariff bill is passed at last. Now let the wheels begin to whirr as per schedule promise.

A JUST PROVISION.

Consternation reigns among the physicians of Columbiana county over the receipt of notices from the state bureau of accounts that they are severally indebted to the county for various sums illegally paid them. Inquiry develops the fact, that a practice has prevailed in Columbiana county, of physicians attending indigent persons on call and then notifying an infirmary director, who authorizes, or rather professes to authorize them to continue on the case and bring in a bill against the county for services. According to the ruling of the circuit court, the infirmary director has no power to authorize the rendering of the service and therefore the county commissioners have power to allow and pay the bill therefor. The decision undoubtedly works a hardship upon the doctor who honestly does the work agreed on and gives ground for the plaint that it is an injustice. It so happens that justice and law are not synonomous in detail. So they are not in the Columbiana county case, and wisely and beneficiently at that. To protect the public welfare the individual must sometimes suffer, but as a rule because of his folly or ignorance. The Columbiana victims are such because of their own fault. The statutes provide that the infirmary directors shall contract for the medical care of the indigent of each township. Failing that the next place of responsibility would be with the township trustees. The wisdom of such provision is evident. Were such lose practice as that which existed generally in Columbiana county allowed it would open wide the door to fraud, be a policy of inevitable tendency towards serious financial embarrassment.

By a little understanding between the proper person and the doctor the latter could collect all his deadhead claims and the increase it would develop in some sections of the indigent sick would be something appalling.

A POSSIBLE RIVAL.

It is well for Beaumont, Texas, that it limits its claim to being "the biggest little town" by the qualification contained in the words added, of the Southwest. Otherwise it would find a serious disputant for the title in Douglass, Wyoming. Beaumont is only accentuating her importance by belittling her size. She has a population that it takes six figures to express and is the center of a vast oil industry and other large interests, while Douglass is just what it claims to be the biggest little town on earth. It is a marvel. It has no industries of consequence and only 2000 citizens and measuring by the encomium passed upon them by a most distinguished journalist, who has been recently sojourning among them their like is not to be found duplicated anywhere. They are all optimists and not a knocker or a kicker in them all. There are no poor and no discontented, all are well to do and many of them wealthy. According to this journalist they have not only the best, but the most beautiful town he has even seen and he has traveled in every country in the world where there is a civilized government and into many savage and semi-civilized. Every home is substantial and many luxurious, and each one has a big well kept lawn and flower garden. The streets are broad and shaded with fine trees, which were set out and are maintained by the municipality. Soon there will be a fifty thousand dollar Carnegie library and a hundred and fifty thousand dollar government building.

The fortunes of Douglas are bound up in the sheep ranches about her. She is not only the metropolis to these out the postoffice, even for those a hundred miles away, or at least she was until a little while back. The people out there do not know there is such a thing as distance. Three or four years ago, in a large city, we accidentally ran across a relative, who lives out in Wyoming and was getting her mail at Douglas. In relating her experiences she spoke in the most casual way of driving into Douglas for balls and, perhaps, returning the next day. Being asked the distance, she replied, "Oh, about eighty miles." Our solemn opinion is that a people who will drive a hundred and sixty miles to a dance can't be anything else but optimists and they know nothing of kicking except that which they do with their heels.

You may talk all you please about the shiftlessness and improvidence of those Central Americans, but you can not complain that way of the one Reyes, he that was before the setting of the last moon president of Columbia. For when he vamoosed the land his old carpet bag contained twenty millions of gold, or its equivalent, and diamonds that would have blinded you to have looked long at them in a heap.

Spain and Sweden are suffering from the same sort of internal disorders, though not exactly of the same immediate origin. Why is it that Spain becomes the point of universal outside attack and prediction of the overthrow of her government, while the case of Sweden is presented as a news matter almost solely and goes without comment.

The repeal of the famous, no the infamous blue laws of Connecticut will be esteemed by some people as running from one extreme to another. Under the old statute, as the small boy put it, no one could do nothing on the Sabbath, not even kiss his own wife, not to mention kissing some one else's; under the new law it is lawful to play ball on Sunday.

Over east even the dog days have not stopped the wrangle as to the nationality of St. Patrick. This thing can not go on all the time forever. Why not refer the matter to the international peace commission?